

Evening



Gazette.

VOL. I.

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA, SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1877.

NO. 3.

Voices of the Dead.
A few snow patches on the mountain side,
A few white foam flakes from the ebbing tide,
A few remembered words of malice spent,
The record of some dead man's ill intent—

They cannot hurt us, all their sting is gone,
Their hour of cold and bitterness is done;
Yet deepest snows and fiercest lashing seas
Bring not such cold or bitter thoughts as these.

A few soiled lilies dropped by childish hands,
A few dried orange blossoms from distant lands,
A few half-smiled smiles of some lost friend,
Few words of love some dear dead fingers
penned.

They are not beautiful for love to see,
And Death's pale presence in them seems to
be;
Yet never living blooms, most fresh and gay,
Fill us with thoughts of love so sweet as they.
—LONDON SPECTATOR.

COMING HOME.

MARK RYDER'S SACRIFICE.

It was a bitter cold night; one of those times happily infrequent in this latitude, when everything, animate and inanimate, seemed to shrink and cower in the intense cold. The very air was full of icy particles, which one was forced to draw in at every breath; and when the moon rose, round and clear and bright, and the wind came up with it, penetrated every crack and crevice, no matter how minute. But men had lived through it—this Mark Ryder among the rest.

All but one man, who sat in a seat by himself near the door. A tall man wrapped in an overcoat of army blue, the visor of his cap drawn low over his eyes—deep, dark eyes, with a strange expression in them—such eyes as a man might have who had been fated to stand for a time on the borders of hell, and having seen, must bear with him through life the memory of its horrors.

He sat there quietly enough, taking little heed apparently of what was going on about him. All the afternoon he had sat so, seldom moving, nor speaking, only once when he had given up his seat near the fire to a poor-looking woman with a child in her arms, and himself taking this one further back, and the passengers, noticing this little act of politeness and observing his dress as well, decided that he was a soldier on his way home; a veteran, probably, and then dropped him out of their thoughts. And while the hours of early evening wore away, the train thundered on, over miles and miles of level prairie; past farm houses nestled down among trees, and barns and corn-cribs; past little groups of dwellings, with their home-lights shining cheerily out.

The man at the window watched them as they flitted by, an eager, hungry look coming into his eyes. Was he thinking of a house at the end of his journey, where the lamps were lighted by this time, and three faces still enough now, would grow suddenly bright at his coming? I do not know. The conductor came in presently, bringing a little of the keen outer air with him. He paused with his hands on the back of the seat in which the soldier sat, smiling down into the gloomy eyes lifted to his face as he said cheerfully:

"We shall be at M—— in eleven minutes. You're almost home, sir."

"Yes, thank God!"

Home! Did Conductor Hines know all that word meant to the man sitting there so quietly? He thought he did; though he could understand his feelings, for he himself had served three years as a soldier, and well remembered the homesickness, the weary waiting, the longing that grew almost insupportable sometimes for one glimpse of dear faces left behind. Something of this, he said in his earnest way, still standing there, his hand on the back of the seat. The soldier grasped it, and the two looked steadily into each other's eyes.

Two faces so very unlike. One pleasant to look upon, though shadowed a little by cares and re-

sponsibilities of middle life. The other showing wan and white under the lamp-light, gray hair about the temples, lines upon the forehead, deep lines around the mouth; the face of an old man—and yet he was but thirty. His very voice had a curious, unnatural tone in it as he said, still keeping fast hold of the friendly hand, still looking into the kindly eyes, "It's three years since I saw my family, two since I heard from them. I have been a prisoner eighteen months." Eighteen months! They had done the work of eighteen years on the once powerful frame of this man, whose whole heart seemed centered now on the one thought of going home. Home! Who can tell how blessed memories of it had steadied the soldier's brain and kept him from madness during those days, weeks, and months of lingering torment, when hope and courage and many fortitude alike gave way before the horrors of the situation. * * * * *

Husband! The mystery was growing clearer now. The moonlight fell upon a white, convulsed face, and the angels, seeing it, must have pitied the man. There was none other to pity; no kindly human face or voice, only the remembrance of the Conductor's face which stayed by him somehow, and the words that, curiously enough, recurred to his mind now—"God give you a happy home coming."

He uttered no syllable of reproof, only the words that were almost a cry, "Oh, Coralie! Coralie!" As if in answer she turned toward the window, but the figure that stood there was gone now. Even in this moment of bewilderment and torture, the wronged husband saw clearly how a wrong had been done. He had been reported dead, and Coralie, a timid, dependent woman always, had married again. She had been married many months—his eyes told him that—and he could not bring shame and disgrace upon her. Another train would pass in two hours. He would take it and go far away, back to the army, perhaps, anywhere, it did not matter, and she should never know but he was really dead. It would be best so. Oh! Coralie, if you had only known whose eyes looked upon you that night, whose unselfish heart was planning for you, placing your future peace and well-being before his own craving hunger for home, happiness and children's love!

When Mark Ryder glanced again toward the window, the strange man had moved aside, out of his range of vision, and he saw only Coralie sitting there with Floy in her lap, while Eddie leaned on the arm of her chair. Home, and wife, and children—all that he had hoped and prayed for through three years of war and eighteen months of captivity, before his eyes, with in his reach at last! I think that none but God knew what was in that man's soul then, when he gave them all up, and elected to become a wanderer. One long look at the dear faces he should never see again this side of Heaven—and he turned resolutely away.

He had his hand on the fence to get over when a dog came out of a kennel near by, growling savagely. "Bruno, good fellow." Hearing his name in that voice, the dog knew his master, and sprang up with a quick, glad whine, licking the hand that caressed his shaggy head, and the face that bent down close for an instant, as the man knelt on one knee on the frozen ground, his arm about the dog's neck.

"You will see them all to-morrow, old fellow—Coralie and Eddie and baby Floy—but I shall never see them till I meet them up yonder. They'll never know that I've been here to-night, and you can't tell them, can you? You'll keep the secret, and when all the rest have forgotten me, my dog will remember. No, you mustn't follow. Back, I say, and good-by."

He did not look back once as he went—kept straight on across the fields toward the station, in the same path he had come over less than an hour before. The wind was in his face now, that bitter piercing wind which seemed to penetrate the blue overcoat so easily, chilling him through and

name, what did it mean?

Mark Ryder's hand clenched as he took one step towards the door, but stopped as a voice thrilled to his heart as it had done so many times before, saying:

"Little Floy, Eddie, it's time

as he said, still keeping fast hold of the friendly hand, still looking into the kindly eyes, "It's three years since I saw my family, two since I heard from them. I have been a prisoner eighteen months."

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through. He shivered at first, and shrank, as it swept over him, but after awhile he did not feel its chilling blasts so much. It must be getting late, he thought, he was growing very sleepy—walking slower and slower, pausing once as the mournful howl of a dog fell on his ear.

"Poor Bruno! Nobody else grieves. Nobody else knows or cares. It's strange—what makes

me so tired. I must sit down—here—and rest. There's time enough. No need—hurry.

Coralie's asleep—by this time and—I leaning his elbows on his knees and his face in his hands he sat quiet. Not asleep, for he still heard the barking of the dog, but it sounded to him miles and miles away. His senses were getting dulled, his faculties benumbed.

An hour passed—two—then the shrill of a locomotive broke the stillness, startling the echoes far and near. But Mark Ryder did not move. Had he forgotten that he meant to take the train?

When daylight came he was sitting there still! Later in the morning Coralie's husband, coming down through the very field, paused at the sight of a man in uniform, sitting there in that dejected attitude.

"Are you sick, sir? Can I help you in any manner?"

But the soldier did not look up or speak. A strange fear fell upon the questioner. He came nearer and gently lifted the sleeper's head, pushing back the cap that shaded the white forehead, and the closed eyes.

"Dead! Frozen to death, with help so near! This is terrible!"

No slightest glimmering of the truth dawned upon his mind. He had never seen Mark Ryder, and to stranger's eyes this pale face turned up mutely to the sky, bore little resemblance to the picture he had seen Coralie kiss. So he called a neighbor, and together, reverently, they lifted the poor pallid image that had once been a strong, loving man, and bore it to the nearest house. And the report spread that a dead soldier, a stranger, evidently a passenger from one of the night trains, was lying at Dr. Burcell's house, the subject of a Coroner's inquest.

What impulse was it that prompted Coralie as soon as she heard of it, to take her little ones by the hands and go up there? Her husband met her at the door, appearing surprised and grieved. Some one who had been acquainted with Mark Ryder, had recognized the body, and one after another of his old neighbors, crowding nearer, recognized it too. They would have kept her away then, but she only said, "I must see it," and, putting away their deaining hands, stepped into the room.

In spite of gray hairs, in spite of worn features and altered looks, she knew him instantly. She did not

faint nor cry out—just knelt down beside the low bed where they had laid him, and dropped her head on his shoulder, and kissing the cold lips that never would warm under the pressure of hers, calling him by his name—

"Mark! Mark! my love! my husband!"

and the neighbor standing there, lifted up their voices and wept.

In his pocket they found his papers

—transportation ticket and discharge—and in his knapsack the gifts he had

bought for his dear ones; a shawl for Coralie, a music-box for Eddie, a doll for baby Floy. The gifts had reached their destination; but, alas! for the giver.

Oh! true heart, strong for the right,

tender and faithful unto death, do you

know in that Better Country in which

you dwell, how one walks the earth

lonely for the sake of you, longing

only for the time when "this mortal

shall put on immortality," and the

little household band be gathered

into an unbroken circle once more?—An-

onymous.

Mr. John T. Raymond played Col.

Sellers at Lynn the other night, and

Col. Sellers after the play urged

him to sign the pledge. The cold

water advocate said the Colonel played

his part to perfection until he got

drunk, and then he made a confounded

old fool of himself. The Colonel

smiled, and during the next hour he

"smiled" several times.

Some time ago in Tunis a Sicilian

athlete of Rinaldo's circus excited

general admiration for his manly

beauty and feats of strength. He

was in the habit of overcoming a lion

during the performance, which, how-

ever was trained to succumb. The

Bey of Tunis, hearing of this, sent

him an offer of a thousand ducats if he

would kill a lion which he possessed.

The proposal was accepted, and on the

third day appointed, the Bey and a

large company gathered around the

pit where the lion was kept. The

beast had been three days without

food, and was furious. The iron door

of the pit was opened, but instead of

the athlete a trembling dog was thrown

forward, which timidly took refuge in a corner. The lion, who was at a distance, turned in surprise at the humble intruder. His tail ceased to lash his sides, his roar ceased, and he sat with paws extended, contemplating his victim. Propelling himself forward on his belly, he finally made a spring. The dog, however, who had watched him with a vigilant eye, sprang in an opposite direction. The lion seemed astonished at missing his prey, but after rolling over a few times, made another jump, which was also avoided. Pity for the dog induced the Bey to order cord to be lowered to him, and while the lion was gyrating preparatory to a new spring, the dog intelligently seized the cord with his teeth and was drawn up. As he ascended the lion sprang again, but was too late. At this moment the Sicilian appeared, calm and fearless. He was in a rich circus costume, and carried a heavy mace. He took his position in the same corner previously occupied by the dog. At first the lion did not perceive him, but on turning his eyes expressed a vague inquietude. He slowly withdrew a few steps, watching his enemy with a furtive and sidelong glance. The Sicilian, on the contrary, looked straight in his eye, and watched every movement. The lion evidently had misgivings, but impelled by hunger, sprang upon the man with a terrible roar. The Sicilian slipped aside with agility, and before the paws of the lion touched the ground, a violent blow from the mace upon the head laid him insensible. The mace was raised for the death blow, when the Bey interposed. He offered the man another thousand for the life of the beast. It was accepted, and the lion was allowed to recover.

Mrs. KEY AND HER DAUGHTER.—

Mrs. Key and her eldest daughter are

with the General at the Ebbitt House.

Mrs. Key has a smooth, placid countenance, with no lines of care or trouble

on her face. There is a quiet, gentle dignity about her which at once impresses most favorably. Her hair is dark and combed plainly down, with the merest appearance of waviness, but with no crimples or curls about her head and face. When I called on her a few nights after her arrival, in the parlor of the hotel, she was dressed richly, but with exceeding plainness. Her dress was of black silk, with a glimpse of rich lace on the overskirt. Neat ruche around the neck was confined at the throat by a gold pin with chain attached. An elegant

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

Through Tears.

An artist toiled over his pictures—
He labored by day and by night;
But the world—it had nothing to say.
His walls were ablaze with the splendors
We see in the beautiful skies;
But the world behinded all the colors
That were made out of chemical dyes.

Time sped; And he lived, loved, and suf-
fered;
He passed through the valley of grief.
Again he toiled over his canvas.
Since in labor alone was relief.
It shone forth then in all its fullness
Of those of his earlier years.
But the world—the world bowed down be-
fore it.
Because it was painted with tears.

A poet was gifted with genius;
And he sang, and he sang all the days.
He wrote for the praise of the people,
But the people accused him of noise.
One is born with blithe in the morning;
As sweet as the music of birds;
But the world had no home to offer,
Because they were nothing but words.

Time sped. And the poet, through sorrow,
Became like his suffering kind.
Again he toiled over his poems,
To light up the world with his song.
They were not so flowing and rhythmic
As those of his earlier years;
But the world—lo! it offered its homage,
Because they were written in tears.

So ever the price must be given
By those seeking glory in art.
Soever the song is repaying
The effort of striking at a bleeding heart.
The happy must ever be humble;
Ambition must wait for the years,
Ever hoping to win the approval,
Of a world that looks on through its tears.

Stories of the Old Western Bohemians.

Tom Merry, in the Seattle (W. T.) Dispatch, tells some stories of Bohemians he had known. Witness these specimens:

One Saturday night Artemus Ward and Iningo Webb met Noah Brooks, and insisted on his going with them to Whipple's club house. Once there, they were invited by the proprietor to a repast of roast venison and champagne. After this, they lit cigars and sat down in the outer parlor, where a splendid portrait of Washington was in full view. Artemus commenced to tell a good story, when Brooks, Whipple and Webb got up, one after the other, and walked silently away, whistling psalm tunes and the like. Brownie looked after them for a minute, and drawing a derringer from his pocket, walked up to the portrait of Washington, at which he took deliberate aim. "Now look here, old fellow," said he, "it is generally conceded that you are the father of this country, and a few have been cruel enough to insinuate that you are the father of Governor Posey of Indiana—but we'll let that pass. Now I've started this story, and I'm—if you haven't got to stay here and listen to it." And there he stood, with the derringer pointed at the picture and recited the story, while everybody about him laughed until tears came into their eyes.

Webb once asked James Anthony, of the Sacramento Union, for the loan of \$20. The old man had a queer habit of winking at every word. "Certainly, Charley, (wink, wink) I'd give you \$20 (wink, wink) to have you stop stuttering that way, any time." "Now l-i-look here, M-m-mister Anthony, what's the use of talking about that? I st-t-tster with my mouth, and you stutter with your eyes!" One night it was snowing terribly as we walked up South C street, when suddenly we heard our name called. Here was Mark Twain, wrapped in a big overcoat, sitting on an empty dry-goods box and covered with snow. "It's working bully," says he in his unearthly drawl. "What's working?" we asked. "My dog-trap—oh, no; I guess not!" It seems that a man had opened a new drug store with a night-bell at the front. He tied one end of a rope to a piece of tough beef and the other to that bell. The dog made it bark for that druggist, however.

Selkirk, of the Placerville Democrat, sat one night in a saloon, eating a pig's foot, when the notorious Billy Kirby entered and bawled out: "I'm the wild boar of Tehama!" "Yes," retorted Selkirk, "and I'm eatin' one of your paws." The bully was literally laughed out of the house.

A HEROIC GAMBLER.—Charles Tienan, a gentlemanly gambler, was dealing the cards not a stone's throw from the Southern Hotel, St. Louis, when the cry of fire ran through the streets. He dropped the cards and elbowed his way through the crowd in front of the hotel. The shrieks of affrighted women rang in his ears. He sprang to the rescue, and taking a helpless woman in his arms carried her out to the street. Then he went back and rescued another woman from death. He was terribly scalded, but their voices still pleaded for help, and he went back into the fiery furnace only to meet his own death. All that was left of the heroic gambler was laid out in a handsome coffin, and the reporters state that many ladies and gentlemen called at the gambling-house on Wednesday to look on his face and grieve over his untimely fate. "Whatever of fenses," says the St. Louis Republican, "may have stained his soul were wiped out by the encircling flames, and from that baptism of fire the spirit of Charles Tienan rose pure and undefiled, while his name will live for years in the memory of those who read of his heroism as that of a true a hero as history knows."

The Delta reports that 4,000 trout of the New Hampshire species arrived in Tuolumne on the 15th instant.

An INCOMPLETE TRAGEDY.—A curious case of attempted suicide is recorded in Paris. A certain gentleman, employed upon the Bourse, was observed to grow gloomy and morose in his manner, which was ordinarily gay. His habits, too, which were active and regular, underwent a change, and for two days it was noticed that he did not leave his apartment. This gave rise to some anxiety among the occupants of the house. Nor was it lessened when one of his friends called, bringing with him a letter he had just received, in which the unhappy stockbroker had conveyed his intention of putting an end to his life. A policeman was immediately sent for, and the stock broker's apartment was at once visited. Upon opening the door a painful scene was revealed. The body of the stock broker was stretched upon the bed, the windows were fastened and all interstices carefully covered up with strips of paper, while the fire-place, too, was made airtight. Charcoal had clearly been chosen as the means of death. But that the terrible step had been taken during the full possession of reason seemed too evident, for the cage of a favorite parrot had been hung outside the window, to save the bird from an untimely death. An empty punch-bowl was by the bedside, and a heap of charcoal lay upon the floor. But wonder upon wonder! As the party entered the body moved; it rubbed its eyes; it sat up. The porter's wife almost fainted with fear. All, however, were presently much relieved to find that the stock broker, having got everything ready for execution, had put a light to the charcoal had succumbed to a dead sleep, and so escaped the sleep of death.—London Examiner.

A YOUNG TRAVELER.—Four thousand five hundred miles is rather a long journey for a child not five years old to undertake alone. Maggie Woods, aged four and a half years, has, however, accomplished this feat. Six months ago she was left an orphan at Chicago by the death of her father and mother. Her only relation in the world is an aunt, living at Stockport, England. This lady communicated with the United States Consul in Manchester, who wrote to Chicago and had arrangements made for sending the child to England. Maggie was equipped for the journey, and traveled a thousand miles to New York, under the care of a railway conductor. At New York she was received by strangers, who entertained her for some days, and on the 3d instant placed her, supplied with toys and amusements, on board the City of Richmond, under the care of Captain Leitch and the stewardess. She was landed safely on the arrival of the steamer at Liverpool, and given over to her aunt.

BRAVE ACT OF A PARIS TRADESMAN.—An act of heroism and sang-froid is reported by the Paris papers of a recent date. The express train from Paris to Rouen had reached Bonnieres, when the tire of one of the wheels of a first-class carriage broke, and the wagon was thrown off the line. The train, however, continued on its way. The alarm of the passengers can be more easily conceived than described, and a terrible catastrophe was momentarily expected, when a young man volunteered to get to the driver. He opened the carriage door, and letting himself down walked along the steps of the compartments, holding himself on by means of the window-rails, until he finally reached the engine, when the train was at once stopped. The name of this plucky fellow is M. Alfred Hallat. He is a tradesman of Paris.

REMARKABLE LONGEVITY.—The Connecticut Courant of March 22d contains a list of fifty deaths, the average age of the deceased being 70 years, 5 months and 23 days. There was one person aged 100 years and 10 months, four between 90 and 100, fourteen between 80 and 90, eleven between 70 and 80, eight between 60 and 70, five 50 and 60, three between 40 and 50, one between 30 and 40, three between 20 and 30, and an infant—no age given. While the above shows that the climate of Connecticut is favorable to long life, it also shows that a large proportion of her young men and women emigrate to other and newer sections of the country.

ACCEPTS THE SITUATION.—At Columbia, S. C., a few days since, "Old Wash," Ex-Governor Chamberlain's coachman, was accosted by one of his old friends as follows: "I say, Wash, where am de Gubner? Well sah, de Gubner don't stay wid me now; he is circumlocuted the country, sah, an' I is de spectable coachman ob Mr. Chamberlain, de Ex-Gubner ob dis State. We has adjourned from dat situation, sah, and no longer craves de empty honors."

An exasperated politician, who had been called upon to define his position once more than patience could endure, exclaimed: "Define my position? Never! If I define it, the next thing I'll be called upon to do will be to spell it."

An observant foreigner says we are making a great mistake in allowing the tails of our dogs to curl to the left. In the European cities, no gentleman of culture will own a dog that curls his tail that way.

Caterpillars are very numerous in some parts of Sonoma valley.

Review of the Harvest Prospects Throughout California.

Sacramento county reports that a half crop is all that is claimed, and every day diminishes the chances. The people around Benicia expect to import hay this season. Solano will yield about a half crop. The prospects of Tehama county are very poor, and farmers have become despondent. From Yolo the news is bad. The continued north wind is destroying the grain. Winter plowed fields will do nothing; summer fallowed may give one-third crop. Colusa will give a fair return. Timely rain would save much of the winter sown grain. Wheat looks bad in Santa Clara county, about one-fifth the quantity in the valley of former years. Barley promises an average yield; hay looks better; there will be enough for home consumption. Napa county will have a full harvest of grain and fruit. Butte county will have considerably more than an average crop. Fresno must depend upon its fruit and irrigated land; no grain will be raised otherwise. Contra Costa is reported as likely to average one-fourth crop of hay and grain. Sonoma has a good outlook. The season will be fully three weeks earlier than usual. Mendocino and Lake counties make nearly the same showing as Sonoma. Kern county has been hit by the late rains. All the grains are in fine condition; the corn crop will be the largest yet harvested. Alameda is yielding two and one-half tons per acre the first cutting. Santa Barbara may count on a half crop. Santa Cruz will have an average of former years. Irrigated and moist lands only will yield crops in Tulare county. There will be enough for home consumption; but none for export. San Diego county, save in Canyon valley, will have good crops as in any former year. Siskiyou county has the promise of an abundant harvest, besides having a greatly increased area in cultivation. Shasta has flourishing crops. San Luis Obispo will have light crops of grain, the greater portion being now saved for hay. Los Angeles will have a larger corn crop than usual; San Joaquin will depend upon its summer fallowed land. Irrigated land along the Calaveras will give a large return. Estimated yield of San Joaquin, 30,000 to 35,000 tons. Yuba county will have a fair average harvest of all kinds of cereals. Stanislaus county calculates upon a failure of crops and forage.

Paradise Valley.

A correspondent of the Silver State, writing from Paradise Valley, says:

The grain in the valley is at present looking very well, but I fear it will not continue to do so much longer unless we have considerable more rain. Water is getting very scarce, though if the weather should moderate so as to melt the snow on the mountains there would be a surplus of it for at least a few days. There has been some quarreling about water for the last two weeks, in consequence of its scarcity, and the right to use it will undoubtedly be questioned on every occasion. There is not enough of the fluid, so necessary to raise grain, in the streams at the present time to irrigate more than one-fourth of the land under cultivation this year.

There is no demand for labor here just now, and the rollicking, roving kind of humanity scattered over God's footsoil so generally, is scarce, hence our reputable saloons are only doing a small business.

There is considerable talk of new buildings about to be erected in the village of Paradise. A dwelling house, boarding house, blacksmith shop and livery stable will probably be built, and it is also rumored that Mr. S. B. Pierce is going to put a full and complete stock of merchandise in Granger Hall. This, if carried out, would be a blessing to the valley, and I wish him success.

Paradise Grange, No. 5, Patrons of Husbandry, is in a flourishing condition, and, although its membership is not so large as a year ago, it is now increasing every week.

TAXES.—The receipts from taxes in France in 1869, setting aside those from Alsace and Lorraine, the territory since ceded to Germany, were \$355,000,000; the estimates voted for 1877 were \$547,000,000; an increase of \$192,000,000, or 54 per cent. The total revenue of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1876, was \$284,000,000. In 1866, the year of our highest taxation, it was \$520,000,000. The revenues of Great Britain for the last fiscal year were \$400,000,000; those of the German Empire, including also the separate budgets of Prussia, Saxony, Bavaria, Wurtemburg, Baden, Hesse and the minor principalities, about \$320,000,000; those of Russia \$390,000,000; and those of the Austro-Hungarian Empire, \$340,000,000.

An exasperated politician, who had been called upon to define his position once more than patience could endure, exclaimed: "Define my position? Never! If I define it, the next thing I'll be called upon to do will be to spell it."

An observant foreigner says we are making a great mistake in allowing the tails of our dogs to curl to the left. In the European cities, no gentleman of culture will own a dog that curls his tail that way.

Caterpillars are very numerous in some parts of Sonoma valley.

California Items.

Charles J. Coates, a substitute police officer, was killed by a hoodlum named John Rank, in San Francisco, yesterday morning.

The stock market was dull and weakly Thursday.

San Francisco is now ambitious to own her supply of water.

Sacramento is troubled with bogus half dollars.

Santa Rosa has two chickens hatched from a double-yolked egg.

Fonda, the man assaulted at Santa Rosa by Merrick, has died of his wounds.

Fishermen about Vallejo say shark will soon become as plentiful as herrings.

The Democrats won the city election at Petaluma, both parties voting straight tickets.

It is reported that wild geese are annoying the farmers of Sutter county in their grain fields.

Santa Barbara was without water and gas on the 21st, both the works having temporarily given out.

There are 6,000 acres in alfalfa in Tulare county, the estimated yield of which will be 15,000 tons.

The Santa Rosa boot and shoe factory was destroyed by fire on the night of the 25th. Loss \$20,000; insured for \$10,000.

Metzner & Co., of St. Helena, made their year, 9,000 gallons of wine.

Nearly all the lumber mills on Humboldt Bay are shut down, as at present prices it does not pay them to cut lumber.

Petitions are being extensively signed in Marysville and Colusa for the establishment of a daily mail between the two places.

The Dixon Tribune says: "The crickets on the southeast of town have attacked Mr. Haffner's barley, and we learn he is cutting it as hay to save it from their ravages."

A man named Cecil has a patch of 15 acres of corn on the St. John's river that he has to watch early and late to keep the sandhill cranes from punching their long bills into the hills and rooting out the savory kernels.

The warehousemen of Stockton are contemplating making an important movement, with a view of bringing wheat from the Sacramento valley to Stockton for storage. They design to confer with the Central Pacific Railroad Company, in the hopes of getting wheat from stations on the Oregon division so adjusted that it may be mutually advantageous to the railroad company and to the warehousemen, to bring the wheat to Stockton by rail.

We Lee, a Chinese trusty in the County Jail at Marysville, released all the prisoners on the night of the 24th, and Tommy Brown, a notorious horse thief, brought from San Quentin as a witness, jumped upon Sheriff Wood's horse, which was tied in front of the jail, and succeeded in making good his escape. The other prisoners were all recaptured.

THE SQUASH OR PUMPKIN AS A CROP.—We think the squash or pumpkin as a crop in this State has been to a great extent underrated. For feed for hogs or cattle a good well ripened Valparaiso squash is but little inferior to corn or barley. The yield to the acre on good corn land is much larger than that of corn or any grain, and the cost of cultivation is much less. From 20 to 30 tons per acre is frequently produced on good rich and mellow soil. An advantage in the cultivation of the squash is that it can be planted so late in the season. We have seen good crops raised after a crop of barley had been harvested from the same land. A crop of Early Rose potatoes and a crop of squashes may be raised on the same land in the same season. The squash wants warm weather to grow, and August and September are good months for the vines to blossom and the squash to set in. Well matured squash of the variety mentioned, or of the marrow fat kind, will keep till March if kept separate from the half ripe ones that are apt to decay. They may be fed to stock hogs in a raw state all winter, and hogs will keep in a more healthy condition than on grain of any kind. Boiled with barley or corn or with potatoes they make good feed for fattening hogs. In anticipation of scarcity of grain, feeds and hay, it may be well for those farmers who have suitable land to plant a few acres of squash this season. Wherever the crop has been tried it has given satisfaction and good returns.

The depression in stock values is now laid at the mouth of the Sutro Tunnel Company. It is reported that this company want the Savage mine, and that a close contest will decide its management next July. It is supposed that Keene scented this plan when he obtained control of the mine. Many other equally improbable things have been supposed.

Big Six feels truly sure of liberty. He says this morning and there is no doubt that the tendency is good. He looks forward to 11 his cell soon and he ought to leave it 12 years in prison here. Oh 13ly!

"Now, my young friend, can you tell me who Leonidas was?" "Yes, sir, yes, sir; he was a member of the Legislature." "And what makes you think he was a member of the Legislature?" "Because sir, he held a pass with Spartan firmness."

Oakey Hall's Uncle.

An Eccentric Family—Runs in the Blood.

One of Oakey Hall's uncles, long a respected merchant here, died a few years ago of a brain disorder, and another, whose name is the Ex-Mayor of New York bore, Colonel S. W. Oakey, was one of the most peculiar, eccentric, wayward and incomprehensible of men. Being a man of wealth, with strong family attachments, he took a great interest in his nephew and contributed liberally to his education and support. It was under the patronage of his uncle that Oakey Hall came to this city and made his first venture at the bar and in the literary sphere. He was then an ambitious, studious and active young man, bearing a strong resemblance to his uncle in his physique, but giving no evidence then of those eccentric tendencies, which he evinced later in life, and which his uncle had developed long ago and continued to manifest up to the day of his death.

The stock market was dull and weakly Thursday.

During the services at the Methodist Church on Sunday evening, just before the commencement of the discourse, a well known character [we refer to the dog Elko] walked deliberately up the aisle, gravely surveyed the assembled audience, cocked his eye knowingly at the Reverend Mr. Gray, critically examined the choir, looked doubtfully at the small boys in the side seats, and decorously announced his approbation of the proceedings by a wag of his bushy tail, seemingly satisfied that the occasion was one that any well regulated dog could grace with his presence without infringing the rules that govern canine decorum. Calmly settling himself in an out-of-the-way corner, he listened to the lecture attentively, with an interest that his biped friends would do well to copy. Elko has had supernatural experience in dogland that tally with many of the incidents cited in the address; when Mr. Gray touched on dreams his great intelligent eyes opened wide, doubtless recalling the phantom forms of enemies with whom he was wont to wrestle with in his slumbers, or curled up behind a sunny corner or curled up behind a hospitable saloon stove. We have seen Elko very often when he was plunged in deep sleep, suddenly give a short bark, and then awake to a realization of the fact that it was but a dream, "the baseless fabric of a vision." Nothing could be more apologetic than his foolish look and subdued wag of the tail as he became conscious that our eye rested upon him. Elko gathered from the discourse that he was not the only one who, "while reason sleeps, compounds a medley of disjointed things, the mockery of unquiet slumbers." He gave no signs as to experiences in premonitions, apparitions or haunted houses, but quietly listened until the service was ended, when he left with the rest of the congregation, evidently edified and instructed. He tried his best to tell us all about it on his return, but the canine language was beyond our ken, and we could only guess at his feelings by the aid of his eloquent eyes, and still more eloquent tail, and we are satisfied that he indorses both the lecturer and the subject as sound, logical and orthodox. If the reader is inclined to smile at the importance we give to Elko's opinion, we beg them to believe that a good dog's approval is something worth having, and not always easily obtained.—Eureka Sentinel, 26th.

condition, at a period of life and under circumstances very similar to those which have induced like manifestations on the part of his nephew.—New Orleans Democrats.

A Church Incident.

During the services at the Methodist Church on Sunday evening, just before the commencement of the discourse, a well known character [we refer to the dog Elko] walked deliberately up the aisle, gravely surveyed the assembled audience, cocked his eye knowingly at the Reverend Mr. Gray, critically examined the choir, looked doubtfully at the small boys in the side seats, and decorously announced his approbation of the proceedings by a wag of his bushy tail, seemingly satisfied that the occasion was one that any well regulated dog could grace with his presence without infringing the rules that govern canine decorum. Calmly settling himself in an out-of-the-way corner, he listened to the lecture attentively, with an interest that his biped friends would do well to copy. Elko has had supernatural experience in dogland that tally with many

Guild's Signal.

BY BRETT HARTIE.

Two low whistles, faint and clear,
That was the signal that engineer—
That was the signal that Guild, 'tis said—
Gave to his wife at Providence,
As though he had come home, and thence
Out in the light,
On to the light.
Down past the farms, lying white, he sped!
A husband's greeting, scant no doubt,
Yet to the woman looking out,
Watching and waiting, no serenade,
Love song or nightingale, and delay
Said what that which seemed to say:
"To my trust true,
So love to you!
Working at waiting, good night!" it said.

Bright young bairns, tourists fine,
Old commanders along the line,
Brakesmen and porters glanced ahead,
Smiled as the signal came, intense,
Pierced through the shadows of Providence—
"Nothing amiss."
Nothing—it is
Only Guild calling his wife," they said.
Summer add Winter, the old refrain
Rang o'er the hills of ripening grain,
Pierced through the budding boughs o'er
the hills.
Flew down the track when the red leaves
burned
Like living coals from the engine spurned;
Singing as it flew:
"To my trust true,
First of all duty—good night," it said.
And them, one night, it was heard no more,
From Stonington over Rhode Island shore;
And the foil in Providence e-mailed and
said,
As they turned in their beds: "The engineer
Has once forgotten his midnight cheer."
Only one knew,
To his trust true,
Guild lay under his engine, dead.

AN ARREST APPEAL.—Turkey, in reply to the Russian manifesto, after quoting the eighth article of the treaty of Paris, says although it is not the Ottoman government which threatens and takes the initiative as aggressor, and although consequently it was by right the part of Russia to appeal to these stipulations of the treaty, the imperial government, in order to avoid all misunderstanding, applies to the signatory powers to use their good offices in the grave circumstances in which it is placed by applying the article before mentioned, and thus putting an end to the dangerous tension affecting the relations of the two states. The Porte expresses the conviction that the friendly Powers, true to the feeling of benevolent interest which they have never ceased to manifest to the Ottoman empire, will seize this opportunity to arrest the outbreak of a great war, thus sparing these countries the painful extremities with which they are threatened, and Europe herself the trouble and danger resulting from a conflict between the two states—a conflict which the Porte can justly repudiate entire responsibility for.

LONDON PRESS OPINIONS OF RUSSIA'S COURSE.—The Telegraph says: We have been duped by Tartar diplomacy, but in policy and action we shall not be so easily dealt with, for we shall now have for single consideration national interests. The nation wants unanimously to support whatever measure the government may judge necessary to safeguard these interests.

The Post says: We shall not look on patiently while Cossacks trample down the Turkish constitution and bar our road to the East.

The News anticipates that Russia's movements will be solely in her own interests.

The Times says: The Czar made a grave error in omitting to make assurances against annexation, though he is already pledged not to annex.

The Standard and other English and French papers consider this a striking and ominous error.

Change of Time.**JOINT TIME TABLE.****Lightning Express.**

ON AND AFTER DECEMBER 31, 1876,
Through Trains Daily
Between VIRGINIA CITY and SAN FRANCISCO, via, Vallejo, will run in accordance with the following table:

EXPRESS FROM	JOINT	EXPRESS FROM
SAN FRANCISCO.	TIME TABLE	VIRGINIA CITY.
Arrive 10:45 A. M. [San Fran'co]	Leave 6:00 P. M.	Leave 6:00 P. M.
10:34 A. M. [Gold Hill]	6:13 P. M.	6:13 P. M.
10:24 A. M. [Marysville]	6:45 P. M.	6:45 P. M.
9:00 A. M. [Carson]	7:35 P. M.	7:35 P. M.
8:08 A. M. [Steamboat]	8:27 P. M.	8:27 P. M.
7:35 A. M. [Reno]	9:00 P. M.	9:00 P. M.
5:00 P. M. [Marysville]	11:10 P. M.	11:10 P. M.
9:12 P. M. [Sacramento]	6:00 A. M.	6:00 A. M.
6:10 P. M. [Vallejo]	6:15 A. M.	6:15 A. M.
Leave 4:00 P. M. [San Fran'co]	Arrive 11:10 A. M.	

San Francisco Time on C. P. R. R.; Carson Time on V. T. R. R.; Dinner on boat from San Francisco, and breakfast at Reno, going East; Breakfast on boat from Vallejo, going West; Sleeping Car daily between Carson and Vallejo.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Sup't. V. & T. R. R.

Organ for Sale.

C. J. BROOKINS & CO. have a Fine Organ, which they offer for sale cheap. Call at their Variety Store, on Virginia St., and examine the instrument. 3-27-1m

OSBURN & SHOEMAKER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DRUGGISTS

Commercial Row,

RENO, NEVADA

DRAILERS IN

D R U G S ,**All Kinds Patent Medicines,**

CHEMICALS,

Varnishes,

Paints, Oils, Brushes,

Comb, Toilet Articles,

Trusses, Shoulder Braces, Etc.

Also a Complete Stock of

FINE MOULDINGS,

ELEGANT PICTURES,

PICTURE FRAMES,

Frames Made to Order on Short Notice.

SEEDS! SEEDS! SEEDS!

We have imported this season from the Eastern States perhaps the Largest Stock

FIELD, GARDEN FLOWER, GRASS AND

CLOVER SEED

Ever brought to Nevada. 10-2

GRAND

MAY DAY CELEBRATION!

—AT THE—

GLENDALE HOTEL,

Tuesday, May 1st, 1877.

MESSRS. DEAN AND MARTIN, HAVE leased the old and well known pleasure resort at Glendale, and have thoroughly prepared hotel houses and grounds for the accommodation of guests.

May 1st has been named as the Opening Day, upon which occasion the Picnic Grounds will be offered to visitors FREE of charge.

A Grand Ball

IN THE EVENING,

Will show what pains and expense have been taken to repair and improve the premises.

Tickets for the Ball, including Supper, \$3 00.

Parties are invited to call and inspect our Picnic Grounds. 4-21d

RENO SADDLE ROCK

Oyster House, 

Commercial Row, next door to International Hotel.

PATRICK KELIHER, Proprietor.

Open Day and Night.

FRESH OYSTERS always on hand and served in every style.

ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Private meals a specialty, and gotten at short notice.

PATRICK KELIHER.

RENO LUMBER COMPANY.

CHARLES COURTOIS, JOHN BOYD.

Courtois & Boyd,

Sash, Blinds, Doors, Mouldings, Rustic Siding, Paneling, Painted, Gilded, Pressed Flowering Dressed Lumber, Door and Window Frames, and Wood Turning.

BEADSTEADS, CRIBS AND LOUNGES.

Orders Promptly Filled.

SCREEN DOORS & WIRE CLOTH

Cheap Wood.

WINE Wood sawed into stove lengths and delivered for \$7 50 per cord. Cedar wood \$7, and mountain mahogany for \$9 20 per cord. All kinds sawed and delivered. Wood sawed in any part of Reno in lots not less than 10 cords, for one dollar per cord.

Special attention given to

FANCY STYLES OF DOORS.

4-5tf

HYMERS & CHISM'S

Truckee Livery, Feed and

Sale Stable.

Corner Sierra and Second Streets, Reno.

HORSES,

BUGGIES, and

SADDLE HORSES

TO let, and Horses boarded by the day, week or month. Terms to suit the times.

We also have attached a Large Hay Yard, with good stables. Also corrals for loose stock, well watered.

HEARSE TO LET.

4-17f

The Bowers' Mansion

And Grounds are for Sale.

THE above elegant property, situated in Washoe Valley, about ten miles from Virginia City, is offered for sale at a bargain on reasonable terms. It includes the grounds around the Mansion, about 300 acres of fine agricultural land, improvements, etc., and forms one of the finest pieces of property in the State.

For particulars apply to

M. C. LAKE, Reno.

J. B. MALLON, Virginia.

WM. THOMPSON, Franktown.

4-3tf

Enquire at the Golden Eagle Hotel, Sierra street, Reno.

9-16tf

Nevada Jewelry Manufactory

ALL KINDS OF

JEWELRY

MANUFACTURED.

WATCHES,**JEWELRY,****DIAMONDS,****WATCHES,****CLOCKS,****REPAIRED.****M. M. FREDERICKS,**

South C Street, Virginia, Nev.

3-27tf

The Thoroughbred Norman**STALLION,****Barnum,**

AND THE

Fine Young Trotting Stallion,**Morgan Chief,**

AND HIS SIRE,

Rifleman.

WILL stand the present season at the

Stock Farm of A. A. Longley,

Six miles South of Reno, Nevada.

TERMS FOR THE SEASON:

MORGAN CHIEF \$50 00

BARNUM 40 00

RIFLEMAN 30 00

Payable in U. S. Gold Coin.

For pedigree, &c., see hand bills.

JOHN ROWE, Agent.

4-14tf

Jack Nelson

WILL STAND the ensuing season at

Reno and Vicinity.

Season to close on

THE FIRST OF JULY, 1877.

Not wishing to give the usual lengthy account of pedigree, etc., which is often sickening to the public, I will simply state that he is a true descendant of three of the

Best Roadster Families

Of horses in the United States, and one of the best four mile runners.

His Grandire

Being imported "Trustee." The horse will show for himself in regard to weight, style, action, etc.

TERMS of Service:

By the season, \$25 in U. S. Gold Coin.

3-3tf

H. WEBSTER.

C. A. BRAGG: | L. L. CROCKETT. | ALLEN C. BRAGG.

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RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY
ALEXANDER & HAYDEN,
PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One year, in advance.	\$4.00
Six months.	2.50
Three months.	1.50

YEARLY, QUARTERLY AND MONTHLY ADVERTISEMENTS ACCORDING TO CONTRACT.

Office in McFarlin's building, Sierra Street, north of the Railroad.

Saturday, April 28th, 1877.

"Stupid California."

The N. Y. Graphic thus expresses its views upon the Chinese problem:

Never a people more docile and tractable than the Chinese in California. No people more frugal and industrious. Never a people who, as a mass, went to work at occupations which would build up a rich empire. Willing and ready to dig, plant, plough and gather wealth from the soil. No other foreign nation brought with them seeds and plants of their own and planting them, added to the variety of the agricultural wealth of the State. They brought bodies and hands willing to labor for any who would employ them; willing to labor cheaply for such as had brains enough and aspiration enough to know that Caucasian muscles and Caucasian brains would have a better use than dredging on railroads and canals for a pittance.

California with its vast territory, its incomparable climate, its capacity for raising corn and cotton, wool and silk, the apple and the orange, the fig and the potato, the tea-plant, the olive, and wheat from the same township; its capacity for supplying the entire United States with fruit, and becoming the wine-press of the Union; its mines of gold, copper, iron, tin and quicksilver, still unexhausted, has the resources within itself of an empire. To-day it barely supports a population. It's not equal that of the city of New York.

Never a people more grasping and dishonest than the Chinese of California. No people more incompatible with a progressive and civilized race. Never a people who, as a mass, were lower in the scale of life or more nearly approached the beastly level. Willing and ready to dig, plant or steal, regarding the race which protects him as legitimate prey. No other foreign nation brought with them the seeds and plants of their own vicious lives or nursed them so carefully. They brought bodies and souls subject to the highest bidder, and counted rice-eating the only test of manhood. They were willing to labor cheaply, as the parasite upon the tree is willing to live modestly, while the food is not matter of concern.

Where the Graphic learned that Caucasian brains and muscle were above drudgery we should be glad to learn. A long line of Caucasians have found their way through New York to California of late years. Their muscle will pass, but no mention of brains would be pertinent to their condition. The Chinese are shrewd and cunning rather than intelligent, and their fixed methods of life which law has failed to modify renders them impossible of assimilation with our race. It is not stupidity which is now opposing the opium smoker and slave owner, but the inevitable contest which ensues between two races diametrically opposed in all elements of life and progress.

California, it is true, wastes more than she possesses; her citizens have not realized the wealth which surrounds them; but we are not prepared to acknowledge that the Chinaman is her labor-saving machine nor yet one of her material resources. The idea is rather graphic.

Why?

Ward Reflex says: The Enterprise goes so far as to admit that if times continue for sixty days as they are, there will not be a mine on the Comstock in which work will be going on, except those which are taking out ore enough to pay running expenses. The time may yet come when the Comstock will not engross the attention of the entire coast, and it is even now not far off. In almost any part of Nevada can be found mines that do not require years of expenditure with no hope of return. Mines that are not good under the grass roots, are good for nothing as a rule, which has been proven to the satisfaction, or dissatisfaction, of not a few. Why the average investor in mines is unable to see further from the end of his nose than the Comstock, is a case of infatuation we are unable to see through. They would willingly sink a shaft until it made connection with China on the Comstock, were that possible,

in preference to skimming along the surface elsewhere with some hope of reward.

It might be profitable in view of such tendencies for scientists along the Comstock to give us some reasons for believing that the paying ore of this State was all concentrated at the Comstock. It might be well for the editors to give us an outline of the peculiar process which deposited all of the precious metals beneath Mount Davidson; and finally the Comstock book-keepers can inform us how the receipts compare with expenditures.

The Comstock has mines which the world has never equalled, but they are not richer than the undiscovered mines of this State. In our own country are prospects which in California or any Eastern State would ensure the expenditure of millions in the process of development. Any effort to depreciate the real value of the Comstock should be censured; but there can be no doubt but that magnified notions of its yield do much towards obscuring the merits of other sections.

We believe that in Nevada will be found the store room, or laboratory of nature, and that the wealth which is now undiscovered will far exceed that which has already been given to the world. A prospecting company would find work in Nevada for years to come, and there are many camps now struggling for existence which would handsomely repay capitalists for the use of money. Whence came this idea that the Comstock is the only lode, and why do people endorse it?

As Usual.

Aaron A. Sargent wants to succeed himself in the United States Senate, and now the politician is happy. All sorts of rumors are in vogue, calculated to cast discredit upon Sargent and his claim. His course, which has not been questioned hitherto, is now found exceedingly faulty, and service which was once counted faithful, is now declared to have been without merit.

The latest political sensation reaches us in the form of a dispatch stating that Sargent was a member of a combination to unseat President Hayes. His denial was, of course, ready, but the rumor has no doubt reached places where the explanation will not be heard, and voters will be influenced thereby. This is one of the beauties which so strongly mark our system of suffrage. Lies are more powerful than the truth, and control ignorance to its own harm. Loud talk is eloquence, slander is dressed in argument, and unscrupulous honesty comes last in the catalogue of political virtues.

Sargent is not exactly a peer of Webster; neither is he inferior to Geo. Francis Train, and this last fact is sufficient to establish the falsity of the above rumor.

The Cart Before the Horse.

The Legislature of Virginia has made itself immortal at one fell swoop. It has rolled the stone of Temperance up the legislative hill, and reached the heights of Total Abstinence. They have caught King Alcohol, and stolen his scepter; they have, with a legislative wash, removed each toddy-blossom from the Virginian nose, and cleansed the Southern breath with legal cloves; they have, in anticipation, closed distilleries, done away with night keys, seen each Virginian go home at an early hour walking a chalk line, and fairly loaded the Southern atmosphere with respectability and sobriety. How was all this done? Simply by requiring the saloon-keeper to pay a tax of one cent on each dram sold. Seeing that prohibitory laws would not work, or that men would indulge, who have transposed matters, placed the cart in front, and this inventive legislature is now tugging away at the cart, in the attempt to drag the horse backward. The motive power, however, which can do harm still exists in the horse; and if that legislature will kindly pass a law forbidding the force of gravity to act, under heavy penalties, it can have our permission to adjourn sine die.

EUROPE.—Roumania will act with Russia.—The Sultan will command his army in person.—The Russian circular which was due Monday will be followed by a declaration of war.—England will not support Turkey.—Austria reserves to herself absolute liberty of action.

The European War.

The Russian standard is again borne to the field at the head of an aggressive army. The old battle grounds of Europe are again to be occupied, and Constantinople, about which the destinies of the world have centered for centuries, is again the objective point. Just as the church influence has ever been a central point in theories of government and international relations, so has Constantinople commanded the consideration of the Eastern world, as the central point from which commerce and trade should radiate, and through which Central Europe should find ready communication. The old conflict of Church and State is now renewed; the relation of Turkey to her Christian subjects is made a pretext for gaining ground and guaranteeing to Russia the advantages of Constantinople's harbor and geographical position, while it is probable that Austria will also be involved in the struggle as a matter of protection to her commercial relations.

There is a certain equitable relation between governments, and between the ruler and his subjects which will obtain. The tide of war in Europe is taking its way towards the old stationary and oppressive nations, and this problem can only be solved upon the battle field. The religion of Mohamed must cease to govern the world's commercial centre, and freedom of thought will be stimulated in the conflict which is to follow. The ports of Central Europe must be opened and brought nearer to the homes of civilization, and the rights which all nations acknowledge, be secured to the Christian population of Turkey. These are all steps in national progress, made necessary by the tendency of the age toward international right, but they are not foreseen or considered by Russia. That Power is contending for herself in pursuance of her ancient policy which has recognized no boundaries, and places no limit to the power of an absolute monarch except it be assassination.

GOOD EXAMPLE.—While the people are receiving such practical lessons in stock jobbing, it might be well to devise some way of protecting themselves from thieves. The best method would be to keep out of the stock market unless you have money to lose. Don't expect honor among thieves, nor to realize 1000 per cent upon your money without the chance of losing the investment. But where thieves are more than usually dishonorable, as in the stock market, the laws should be strengthened and increased efforts made for their punishment. The following from the N. Y. Graphic is given as a hint of these extra methods. The only trouble will be encountered in finding any law Committee among Pacific Coast stock brokers.

\$5,000 REWARD.

On the 11th day of April instant a report was circulated with the intent of depreciating the market price of the stock of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, to the effect that said Company had applied to the court for the appointment of a receiver of its property, and in consequence thereof the stock of said company was greatly depreciated.

Now, on behalf of the New York Stock Exchange, the Law Committee thereof offers a reward of

FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS

to any person who will give information which will secure the conviction of the person or persons who knowingly circulated said false intelligence. Said sum will be paid by the said Committee upon presentation of a certificate of the District Attorney that the person named in it has given information which led to the arrest and conviction of the perpetrator of said offence. Dated New York, April 13, 1877.

John B. Norris, Chairman.
H. W. Perkins,
C. M. Stead,

Law Committee of the New York Stock Exchange.

Sewell Pierce, Attorney for Law Committee.

APOLOGETIC.—We find it necessary to stay at home now-a-days, owing to various rumors that the ladies intend to scalp us. We ventured out to reconnoiter to-day, and one of the enemy shook her fist at us in a savage manner and we fled in haste. Now we were not furnished with a full list of those who took part in that festival and we couldn't help the omens. We cannot, however, afford to live in constant fear, and therefore gladly acknowledge that every lady between the Sierra Nevada and Rocky Mountains was directly responsible for the success of that festival. Now then?

There is danger of a strike among the locomotive engineers on the Lehigh Valley railroad.

Condition of California.

As the season advances the crop prospects improve. That is to say they are not so dismal and discouraging as they were three weeks ago.

Merchants of Monterey county estimate that by reason of the failure of crops, the consequent depreciation of property and the removal of stock from the county, there will be a reduction of at least \$1,500,000 in the assessment roll this year.

The rains last week were a great help to the dried up Southern counties. They were too late to do any good to wheat or barley, or to be of much service to hay.

Flour has gone up to \$8 per barrel in this market, and to proportionate figures elsewhere—a higher price than it had reached before in a long period.

There has been a wholesale movement of sheep from the Southern counties to the North, in search of pasture, and several thousand have even been sent into Texas. The value of sheep property has largely depreciated by reason of drought, good graded sheep having been sold in large lots for 60 cents a head.

Hay commands a good price already, and those who are fortunate enough to have good hay crops have on hand a regular bonanza of wealth.

In Kern county alfalfa lands are veritable mines of wealth for their owners. Tracts of these lands have been rented for the season for \$20 an acre in some instances, and in others at \$35, and those who hire them expect to make a good thing even at these prices.

Despite the general complaints of a dull season, leading commercial houses of San Francisco, not engaged in the agricultural implement trade, report an increase of trade over last year. In that city, however, the trade with farmers has fallen off two-thirds, but in Sacramento it has increased 60 per cent.

The Southern Pacific Railroad has reached Yuma, and the iron horse now drinks from the Colorado river.

The mildew scare is over and has left no evil effects behind.

From one end of the State to the other there are reports of the healthy condition of the fruit crops. The yield will be larger than ever, and preparations are making for shipping largely to the East by means of refrigerator cars.—Sacramento Bee

CHEYENNE'S SURRENDER TO GENERAL CROOK.—Eighty lodges of Cheyennes, under Dull Knife and Standing Elk surrendered to General Crook on Saturday last. The village comprises about 550 persons, 85 of whom are fighting men. They turned in 600 ponies, 60 guns and about 30 pistols. They were completely destitute of all the necessities of life, having lost everything when their village was destroyed in November last. They have no lodges, but simple shelters of old canvas and skins, with very few blankets or cooking utensils. Many of them are still suffering from frozen limbs. It is surprising that they have been able to hold out so long under these circumstances, and their doing so proves the fortitude of the American Indian under privation and hardship.

This makes about 780 Cheyennes who have surrendered since the 1st of January last. Advices represent that Crazy Horse is en route for the Camp Robinson (Nebraska) agency.

MILL LEASED.

The Consolidated Poe mill has been leased to Messrs. Ferguson & O'Hara, and will be run upon Con. Poe and Golden Fleeces. The mill is let for a term of months with the privilege of a longer lease should the contractors agree. These gentlemen are among our most enterprising and industrious citizens, and we hope they may reap a large profit from their undertaking. The Golden Fleeces mine can more than supply the mill for months to come, and the improved character of the ore lately discovered leads us to hope that the working of the mill may prove profitable to all concerned. The ores of Peavine will be reduced at some time and we could help the omens. We hope that Ferguson & O'Hara may prove to be the lucky ones.

C. H. Stoddard, who has tarried with us for some weeks, declares his intention of departing for Tuscarora, the new district in Elko county. We were in hopes that Stoddard would choose Reno.

There is danger of a strike among the locomotive engineers on the Lehigh Valley railroad.

Pyramid Items.

Monday morning J. D. Pollard's team of four came sailing down Commercial Row and halted in front of Pollard's Hotel. Mike Gallagher held the reins and in a clear voice yelled, "Ho, for the Washoe county Bonanzas!" Two day's recreation and a visit to a mining camp seemed in our judgment just what we wanted, so we took passage. We eat a hearty breakfast, as usual, but sixteen miles of staging had paved the way for another meal, and at noon a fair proportion of Mrs. Carroll's (at Deep Wells) provisions rapidly disappeared. Arriving at Pyramid City we found everything in the building line about the same as on our last visit in November. At Butte City Mr. Moran has erected a winter boarding-house and Mr. Lindsay has pitched his board-tent near the Butcher claim. A blacksmith shop now stands northeast of King's Hotel. Mr. D. Gray led us up a steep hillside to the Pyramid claim. There we met J. E. Jones who arrayed us in old clothes and took us down the 170 foot shaft and 80 feet out on the level. The last 20 feet of the level passes through very fair quartz. The ore body has not been struck but is presumed to be just ahead and to the left of where the miners are at work.

Mr. Jones is confident that he is in close proximity of a rich ledge of ore and the best informed men of the camp are firm in their belief that the Pyramid mine will turn up quantities of paying rock.

After climbing a 170 foot ladder the "greyhound"

said just above here is the Jones & Kinkead claim. We took a long breath and, like Jacob of old, gave our pants a hitch and walked one and a half miles over a rough mountain to see a 20 foot hole and several empty bottles near the mouth of the shaft.

Work on this claim will be commenced in a short time, and a mine

which shows good surface rock will be actively prospected. A few hundred yards' tramp down the mountain and we found the King claim. Two men were busy at work hauling up with a windlass decomposed quartz, etc., which gives an assay of \$120 ore.

The vein is from 10 to 14 inches wide and seems to improve as it follows down. The shaft is down about 69 feet.

The Hidden Treasure, owned by Z. L. King, Ed. Reed and Robert Ash, has a twenty foot tunnel showing two feet vein matter which yields average assays of \$200. Two men are at work and are taking out about a ton per day. At present this claim is the richest in the camp, but none of the ore has been milled.

The Adriatic shaft is down 70 feet but is not worked at present. Prospects good.

Butcher and Mayberry have sunk a 135 foot shaft and run a cross-cut 38 feet. The owners are confident

that they have a good claim and that a large body of ore will soon be found.

The Gregory & Clark mine has the

best of cropping, and Gregory believes

that when he cuts the vein that

his eyes will feast on a treasure rare

to behold. We found a tunnel 157

feet in the mountain side and two men hard at work drilling and blasting as hard rock as anywhere to be found.

The Buckeye shaft is down 70 feet

but is not worked at present. Prospects good.

Butcher and Mayberry have sunk

a 135 foot shaft and run a cross-cut

38 feet. The owners are confident

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LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Odd Fellows' Hall.

Description of the Building Dedicated on Thursday last.

In view of the extensive preparations that were made, for a grand celebration and dedication of Odd Fellows' Hall on April 26th, it may be profitable to give an idea of the structure which is a source of pride to the worthy brotherhood. Each lodge in Nevada was present in the person of representatives on Thursday last. Encampments in uniform, members of the Grand Lodge, and delegates from the adjoining counties, all united in dedicating this new home to the cause of charity, and paying tribute to the enterprising spirit which had erected another monument to man's benevolence, about which the ties of friendship and brotherhood shall be woven and where the widow and orphan may find aid and consolation.

DIMENSIONS.

The building has a frontage of 44 feet on Virginia street and 100 feet on Second street. The lower floor is divided into four apartments, as follows: The Reno Savings Bank room fronting on Virginia and Second streets 50x30, with a vault 10x12 feet and resting upon a solid foundation; Saunders & Neale's furniture store on Virginia street 20x100 feet; Dr. Hutchins' office on Second street 15x30 feet, and the small store on the same street 22x20 feet. In addition to this the stairway leading to the second story is 8 feet in width, and a basement the entire length of the building is 7 feet in the clear. The second story is apportioned in the same generous manner. There are three offices on the second floor for rent, two of which are already occupied by Messrs. Boardman & Varian. The remainder is devoted exclusively to the use of the Lodge. The main hall or lodge room is 50x34, and furnished in the most substantial manner, having platforms, canopies, eight secretaries and seven wardrobes, for the convenience of the different societies meeting in the hall. The ceiling is twenty feet in the clear, with a heavy cornice at a height of fourteen feet from the floor. From this point the ceiling raises in the form of an elliptical arch. The head of the hall, fronting east, has rounded corners, and the acoustic properties can hardly be excelled. Gas and water are supplied throughout the building, and the lodge room, thus furnished and provided, can not be surpassed on the Pacific Coast. There are also wood rooms, wash rooms and other conveniences in connection with the hall. The

FOUNDATION AND WALLS.

Are also in keeping with the substantial character of the building. The foundation walls are of stone, and 7½ feet in height. They were built of rubble masonry, 2½ feet thick, and underly each exterior wall of the building. A foundation wall also supports the centre of the building, running parallel with Second street. The walls of the first story are of brick, 20 inches thick, and have a four inch space. Those of the second story are also of brick, 16 inches thick, with a space of four inches. The two floors have 28 cast iron ventilators connected with these spaces, rendering the circulation of air easy and regular. The roof is made of galvanized iron, with a heavy cornice of the same material at the top of the walls. This is in turn surmounted by an octagonal tower which supports a flag-staff 20 feet in height. The window casings are of dressed granite, and the caps are of galvanized iron. The doors of the first floor have iron casings and frames. Eight cast iron pillars support the front on Virginia street, while two are placed at the Second street entrance. The entire building is constructed of the very best material, and complete throughout. On the Virginia street face of the building bears a marble slab with this inscription: "I. O. O. F. 1876."

The fraternity is now provided with a home of which it may well be proud. The revenue of the building will soon return the investment, and let us hope that the cheerful hall will strengthen and guard the kindly feelings which bind Odd Fellows together, and devote them as a Brotherhood, to the noble cause of Charity.

"Boca poetry" is said to be very impressive.

I. O. O. F. Celebration.

Fifty-Eighth Anniversary of Odd Fellowship in America, and How it was Celebrated in Reno.

The memorable 26th of April, opened bright and beautiful. Nature wore a charming face, and bid happy greeting to the half million Odd Fellows who gathered in the various civilized quarters of the globe to give harmonious expression to the ennobling principles of this Order.

The Odd Fellows of Reno, having just completed and elegantly furnished a grand temple in which to observe the rites of their order, it was deemed appropriate that it should be dedicated according to custom and in the manner prescribed by the Manuel of Odd Fellowship. The occasion was one which called forth an open manifestation of the unity and brotherhood of the order. To this end the various lodges of Western Nevada with one accord united heart and hand with their Reno brethren in the imposing dedicatory exercises of which the following is a meagre description:

A few minutes before 11 o'clock, the V. & T. train brought from Virginia City, Gold Hill, Carson and the various stations along the route, about 500 persons, many of whom are members of the I. O. O. F. Committees from the Reno Lodges of Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias met the brethren from abroad and bestowed the usual courtesies.

At 1 o'clock the Grand Marshal and his aids formed the different lodges and carriages into marching order on Chestnut street, in front of the hall of Reno Lodge No. 19, in the following order: Varney's brass band; Knights of Pythias; Truckee Lodge No. 4; Reno Encampment; Encampment Battalion from Virginia City and Gold Hill; Past-Grand officers of Encampment in carriages, Grand Master and officers of subordinate lodges, and the officers of the day.

The order was given to march, the band opened up, and the most beautiful procession which has ever graced the town of Reno marched along her principal streets.

EXERCISES IN THE HALL.

At 2 p.m. the march was concluded and the Order filed into the new hall, corner of Virginia and Second street. While the ladies and members were finding seats, Prof. Alexander, of New York, performed in a masterly manner a voluntary on the organ.

Batterman, G. M. of I. O. O. F. in Nevada, brought down his gavel and formally opened the exercises, Rev. W. Lucas, Chaplain, offering prayer. Then followed an anthem by the choir and Odd Fellows. Then followed the formal dedicatory exercises.

The orator of the day, C. C. Batterman, gave in substance the following address:

To-day is the 58th anniversary of an Order whose influence is unequalled by that of any other fraternity. Its principles are founded deep and broad and are as enduring as the eternal hills. Its beneficence has been and is being felt by all the enlightened nations of the earth. Truth, Justice and Charity are corner stones of Odd Fellowship. Its foundations are laid and its conception born of man's necessity and comfort.

Therefore will the Order ever grow in influence and strength and be a power for good to mankind as long as time itself shall be. He then illustrated the charities and strength of the Order by the following figures: From 1830 to December 31st, 1875, 980,780 men joined the fraternity. Of this number 729,189 received aid from the Order. He then spoke of the far-reaching effects of these charities and gave a high tribute to the ritual, workings and character of Odd Fellowship.

He closed eloquently, with words of comfort and advice to the Odd Fellows of Reno; that they might gather within their elegant hall in warm sympathy and perfect harmony with each other, and hold in all purity and perfection the immutable and eternal principles of Friendship, Love and Truth.

Want of time and space preclude our notice of the address of Past Grand Master of Virginia City and Barnes of New York.

MUSICAL.

An advertisement to-day announces the appearance of the Camilla Ursio combination at Kimball's Hall, on Thursday evening, May 3d. It is scarcely necessary to publish the character of Madame Ursio's performance on the violin. Those who have not heard this artiste, know of her established fame in musical circles. The soprano, Miss Ivy Wandesforde, bids fair to become California's representative among the Prima Donas of our day, and has been for years a devoted student and lover of music. Mr. Pfleuger, the tenor, has no superior on the coast, and we can safely guarantee a delightful evening to all who make an appointment for the 3d instant. Box office now open at Brookings' music store.

THANKS.—We take pleasure in extending the thanks of the ladies to Messrs. Salisbury & Wetherill, Brookins, Simmons, and Cunningham, for gifts of strawberries for the festival last Monday night. Also to Messrs. Scott & Parks for generously furnishing music for the occasion free of charge. There is worse pay, gentlemen, than a vote of thanks from the ladies, and the public will remember your kindness.

LITERARY MEETING.—We are requested to announce a meeting of the Library Club next Monday evening at Justice Richardson's office. All are invited to attend. Re-organization is the end in view.

AMUSING DISTURBANCE.

About 7½ p. m. Tuesday as a German vendor of patent medicines was spouting to a small audience on the corner of Virginia street, a big fellow who felt his drams, threw one of Barnett's trunks against the peddler's box, knocking it over and greatly astonish the Teuton, who suddenly stopped his gentle racket. Jim scattered the noise-trunks around the street and made general havoc. The Dutchman blew a police whistle, when friends interposed and led Jim away. Barlow and Avery responded to the whistle, and led the wrong man off to the Justice's office. Shon then tried to compromise, and the officers of course relinquished the prisoner. Jim walked out on the street and refused to make terms. Shon then returned and remonstrated, but the officers replied, "He is your man. You didn't want a complaint, but said you would speak mit him a vile; now go and speak to him." The German left, remarking as he went out: "One fine country dis, py tam."

NARROW ESCAPE.

About 10:30 p. m. Tuesday, while peace and quiet reigned at the Golden Eagle Hotel, Miss Josie Barnes came rushing from her room, shrieking and terribly frightened, with her hands enveloped in flames. Mr. Barnes, not noticing her danger, ran to the room and extinguished the fire there which was confined to various articles of clothing, while H. H. Mason and C. C. Huntley gave their attention to the young lady and soon succeeded in smothering the flames about her hands and arms. Miss Josie got off with her hands sufficiently burned to give her cause for remembrance that it is dangerous business to clean gloves with "Oroline" by candle-light.

THE LA POINT CASE.

The trial of Frank La Point for the murder of D. H. Flynn, was commenced Monday in the District Court. The jurymen were ordered to appear Monday morning at 10 o'clock, but owing to the absence of R. M. Clarke, counsel for defense, the case was postponed until 1 p. m., when the work of impanneling a jury began. Messrs. Clarke, Boardman and Varian appear for the defense, while District Attorney Cain and Attorney-General Kirtrell are for the prosecution. Considerable interest is manifested in the trial, the court room being well filled during the day.

COIN FROM THE CARSON MINT.

Twenty-five boxes of silver coin from the Carson Mint passed through Reno Tuesday night. The ducats were checked to San Francisco, and the man with the shot gun, after eyeing us suspiciously, said the stuff weighed just 1,500 pounds and advised us that by a little arithmetic we could arrive at the value. Shortly after we arrived in front of a wine lemonade at "Chevallie's," and soon forgot the evident sarcasm of the express messenger.

KIMBALL'S NEW HALL.

Messrs. A. Bragg & Co. have leased Kimball's new hall for one year, and will keep it for the use of public assemblies. The hall has been materially strengthened, and will be found ample for town purposes. Reno has long felt the need of a room large enough for public meetings and the accommodation of visitors. The want is now supplied, and parties having use for the hall will address A. C. Bragg.

DERAINAGE.

The North Drain Ditch Company have finished their season's work, and made connection with the central drain, thus forming a complete drainage to the river. All waste water can now be attended to without trouble, and water can be used more freely without the danger of drowning the crops. This drain will also prevent the enlargement of irrigation ditches.

This would have been necessary at a large expense.

THANKS.

We take pleasure in extending the thanks of the ladies to Messrs. Salisbury & Wetherill, Brookins, Simmons, and Cunningham, for gifts of strawberries for the festival last Monday night. Also to Messrs. Scott & Parks for generously furnishing music for the occasion free of charge. There is worse pay, gentlemen, than a vote of thanks from the ladies, and the public will remember your kindness.

LITERARY MEETING.—We are requested to announce a meeting of the Library Club next Monday evening at Justice Richardson's office. All are invited to attend. Re-organization is the end in view.

SAD.—Serious illness is reported in the family of Daniel Huffaker. A little child of yesterday is gone from the life which he had scarcely entered, and the mother is in a critical condition and must battle for her life. We hope to hear more favorable news soon.

JOTTINGS.

Thirteen contractors and eleven builders were following George Alt to-day. Cause why: he is going to build a new house.

E. A. Lovejoy, the painter who fell from the roof of a house recently, is out on crutches. Rather plucky is Lovejoy.

Johnny Belz, the prince of tonsorial manipulators, is again behind his chair in Joe Peer's saloon.

Subscriptions to the *Weekly Gazette* will be received at this office at any time. Everything taken at par except pig iron.

The emigrant train was boarded by a gallant hotel-keeper yesterday and fifteen able-bodied men were scalped and led captive down Commercial row.

We are in favor of discharging Richardson and Barlow. They have not sold an item for three days.

Mr. John Cahlin has just returned from San Francisco, where he purchased a large stock of goods for the Farmers' Store.

The emigrants are coming west in such large numbers that the C. P. R. R. Co. are obliged to send first-class coaches to Ogden, as they have run short on emigrant cars. Ye pilgrim imagines himself a millionaire and takes things easy when he strikes one of these cars.

A rat created quite a sensation at the Opera House Wednesday evening, several of the ladies gave healthy screams, others ran out of the hall, and a number stood up on chairs. The young monster was vigorously pursued, and put to death. Order once more reigned, and the pleasant dance went smoothly on.

On Monday, May 7th, the citizens of Virginia will elect officers to conduct the affairs of the city for the ensuing twelve months.

Several of our Teutonic friends have organized a Turn Verein club, and are fitting up the Adam's place with cross bars, rings, dumb bells, Indian clubs, etc. The best of success to the society.

Mr. C. N. Steen gave a very fair performance Tuesday night at the Opera house. A number of his exposes of spiritualism are first-class. Saturday night he will give one of his choicer entertainments at Carson City.

Quail on toast is one of the Pyramid dishes.

IN FAVOR OF REPENTANCE.—In the La Point case Tuesday, a farmer was produced as a candidate for jury duty. When questioned he thought a man ought to have a right to repent, it was the best way, etc. The Judge stated the proposition to the jury, using in his remarks a few standard words, which drove the jurymen out to sea, and he did not know what he thought. When asked if he had heard anything about the case he said "no," and the lawyers were so disgusted because he does not take the *Gazette* that they excused him from jury duty.

PYRAMID.—The Buckeye Mining Company, of Pyramid District, levies an assessment of two and one-half cents per share, delinquent May 23d. See official notice.

THE ROVER TRIAL.

The *Silver State* answers the query as to why Rover's clothes were not introduced at the late trial, as formerly, by saying:

The clothes alluded to are now in the sheriff's office here, but whether they are marked with spots of blood or not, we cannot say. The defense at a former trial objected to the clothes being put in evidence, upon the grounds of their having been out of the possession of Sheriff Nash, and this objection was sustained by the court. That is probably the reason why they were not offered as evidence in the late trial.

How did they get out of the possession of Sheriff Nash? and who had them?

NOLLE PROSEQUI.—ROVER GETS OFF.

George H. Harding, District Attorney of Humboldt county, upon learning of the disagreement of the jury at Reno, in the Rover case telegraphed to the District Attorney of Washoe county to enter a *nolle prosequi*, deeming it useless to prosecute the case further, now that eight of the twelve jurors were for acquitting him.

An item of this kind has traveled extensively, and is without foundation. District Attorney Cain has received no such telegram; on the contrary, he has been advised by Attorney Harding that the case will probably go on.

MAY DAY.—The young ladies are all praying for pleasant weather in order that the trees may don their leaves before May Day. And well they might, for Dean & Morton have thoroughly overhauled their picnic grounds and prepared the Glendale Hotel for use upon that day and evening. Glendale is the most beautiful spot in the State, and the grand ball to be given on the evening of May Day will be the most enjoyable of the season.

TERPSICHOREAN.—Scott & Park's ladies' and gentlemen's class will hereafter meet on Wednesday evening, and the soiree as usual, on Saturday evening. Monday night these gentlemen will meet in a class in Truckee, and on Tuesday evening, one in Carson. Scott & Parks are excellent musicians and thoroughly understand their business. We are pleased with their method of teaching.

DISTRICT COURT.—In the District Court Monday in the case of C. Stewart vs. Jas Mayberry, by consent of counsel in open court, the case was continued for trial.

Mr. C. N. Steen gave a very fair performance Tuesday night at the Opera house. A number of his exposes of spiritualism are first-class. Saturday night he will give one of his choicer entertainments at Carson City.

In the case of Richardson vs. Hoole time was granted in which to file answer.

ASSESSMENT.—The Buckeye Mining Company, of Pyramid District, levies an assessment of two and one-half cents per share, delinquent May 23d. See official notice.

State News.

The Rye Patch mill has started up. The annual meeting of the A. M. & M. Society of Humboldt District is set for May 7th.

Walter Schmidt the discover of the Rye Patch mine has commenced the manufacture of salt near Brown's Station on the C. P. R. R.

The Grand Prize mine of Tuscarora district is making many friends.

Increased mail facilities between Pioche and Eureka, is the object of a campaign now circulating in those camps.

The building occupied by the State Bank in Pioche was slightly damaged by fire on Saturday night last.

Thomas McDowell was sentenced April 25th to imprisonment for life in the District Court of Lyon county. McDowell was convicted of the murder of one Wall, near Silver City.

The Lyon County *Times* wants to know who is the assessor of Story county.

Carson is again agitating the question of improving her Agricultural Park.

CATTLE SHIPPING.—On the 15th of March last, when the beef shipping season was supposed to be drawing to a close, an item appeared in the columns of the *Silver State*, giving the number of car-loads shipped during the winter, the cost of transportation, value of cattle, etc.

Through the politeness of W. P. Watts, railroad agent here, we are now enabled to give a statement of the business to date.

Whole number of car-loads shipped during the season, 736; average number of cattle shipped in each car, 18; total number of cattle shipped, 14,148; cost of transportation at \$100 per car-load, \$78,600; average value of cattle here, estimated, \$353,700.

This statement does not include the cattle shipped during the winter from Iron Point, Mill City, Humboldt, and other points in the county, which would probably send the aggregate to at least 16,000 head.—*Silver State*.

Blaine being questioned as to the California statement that he has prepared and intends to introduce at the next session of Congress resolutions expressing doubts of Hayes' election, says: "There is not the slightest foundation for the story. I have already telegraphed that it is the invention of a lunatic or idiot."

Late News Notes.

Egypt will assist Turkey. The invasion of Turkey by Russian troops has been commenced.

Russia is anxious to conciliate Austria.

Gov. Noyes of Ohio has been appointed Minister to France.

Editorial and Local Matters.

Wade's Opposition.

Ben Wade, who is one of the political fossils kept over from war times, has lately come to the front. The public has no particular use for him, yet he comes all the same and without hope of gaining prominence among the people, courts the worship of his associate fossils by deriding Hayes. Wade may possibly be the last court of appeal upon the policies of this government, but if so the fact is not clearly understood and it is difficult to see what can be the motive of his present course, unless it be a lingering suspicion that Wade should have been President. These accidents will happen, however, in the best political families, and Wade should not make himself accountable for the actions of Hayes, even in the slightest degree. The magnanimous and strictly constitutional policy is something which violent partisans can not understand, and extreme Democrats as well as Republicans find themselves disarmed by President Hayes' desire to regard all sections alike. There is besides a certain quiet, unimpeachable honesty of purpose about Hayes, which unsettles the political stomach of the doughty Wade and sickens this great man with the new political diet which agrees so well with the common people. All this is unfortunate and proves that the immortal Wade's system is averse to a change. The opposition which "partisan Ben" promises to the administration is about as important as its projector. It has no grounds for existence and no method of operation. The President has written the following neat epitaph upon the great and good Wade, which effectually disposes of his importance and hopes for consideration:

The President says of Blaine's and Wade's alleged opposition, that he does not see how these gentlemen are going to make their opposition effective. They cannot thwart his personal plans, for he has none. He would not be hurt by a refusal to confirm his nominations, for he will make none, except for the public interest. If the Senate seated Kellogg it would not be a reversal of his decision as to who was Governor of Louisiana. He had not decided that question, but only left it to decide itself without federal interference.

Hard Times.

A wail goes up from the Pacific coast, and "hard times, hard times" is the burden of our plaint. Hundreds of men are out of employment, and other hundreds without means or occupation are coming to us daily. The people are becoming suspicious of each other, and this element adds strength to the depressing tendencies now at work. There can be no doubt that in an unnatural past we have received notions of prosperity which are too high, and founded upon false premises. Sudden wealth has been the rule with us, and frugality has been largely discouraged by the extraordinary increase of capital, and the idea that riches might come in a day or through some chance medium. This is all wrong, and, although the lesson is hard, we must take it to ourselves. This coast is not dead, nor will it be depopulated, and yet the suspicion with which capital regards it, would seem to warrant such a conclusion. There is more money on the Pacific coast to-day than at any former time, and yet the feeling of distrust has grown so largely that men in legitimate businesses can not obtain its use. Every community can do much towards helping its members. Economy should be your study now, and not the consequences of suspicion and distrust. If you are indiscriminate in your course towards neighbors, the time comes when these troublesome waves will reach you, for the troubled sea respects no man's bark. Economic and give your former correspondents the same consideration which you expect yourself, and when the sun shines again you will be in a condition for work.

Try to learn something in adversity, as well as in days of prosperity, instead of giving away to the slightest movement and aiding the cause of distress until it reaches you. No night without a morning; no honest, frugal worker, but shall have his reward in due time.

The troops have been withdrawn from New Orleans.

Good Policy.

"What are there faults to me?
I've now a vulture's bill,
To pluck at every flaw I see,
And make it wider still.
It is a fault to know
I've follies of my own,
And on my heart the care bestow,
And let my friends alone."

—Exchange.

There seems to be something in this little verse worthy of thought. We have, in other places, known people who imagined themselves commissioned as a kind of moral police force, to ferret out each offense against virtue, every rash act, real or imagined, and make them known to the public. These good people have caused much misery and crime in this world, and have lessened the number of upright men and women. We have heard of persons so spotless and pure that mere suspicion served them for trial and conviction. We have read of men and women who were so angelic and irreproachable that they would banish unfortunate offenders from the region of hope, and would forbid any who might chance to offend from beholding virtue even at a distance. We have heard and read of these things, but were never informed how these people came to be so immaculate as to shudder at each form of human weakness. An humble reverence of virtue is good in its place, but when one becomes so beautiful in mind that he cannot be charitable, is there not something abnormal in his condition? Is there not a higher virtue which stands with hand downstretched, leading and beckoning to the weak and misguided? Let us think of it.

Times in New York.

In a conversation recently with P. G. M. Wm. H. Barnes, of New York, we spoke of the hard times which our coast is now seeing, and hazarded a belief that he would scarcely know this country should he visit us in better days. Mr. Barnes replied that we knew nothing about hard times; that the Eastern States would consider our situation exceedingly prosperous. He cited us as example the fact that thousands of skilled mechanics were pacing the streets of New York craving work for bread. That insurance placed at one third of property value, was now higher than the market value of property. Mr. Barnes as editor of the *Heart and Hand*, and President of the Odd Fellows' Relief Association of N. Y. knows whereof he speaks, and in conclusion said that if we threw away less money we would find ourselves the most prosperous section of the Union. Was it not good advice?

HARD TRIALS—HEAVY TRIBULATIONS.—Just as we were beginning to feel secure, and the hope of prosperous peace was making the land look pleasant; just as we began to half-way believe that patriots were above partisans, and the nation of more importance than the office-seekers; just as the political sun was brightening, behold! a small cloud crosses its disk and a very small bolt of thunder falls among us. Lo! Gorham arrives in his slashed political doublet, and cries "Demmy! I will oppose the President."

Kalafat has been occupied by the Turks. Marrowfat may fall next, and then farewell to peas.—*Carson Appeal.* Very good, Mr. Mighels. Keep on punning. You can find lots of names to Servia's purpose—but your readers may commence throwing a stone at Wallachia.—*Va. Chronicle.*

We're Rushin' too, and believe in annexation; therefore we will add that we think your sense of humor is Bosnia. Gitoutski.

"The Czar of Russia," says the *Enterprise*, is sovereign over 90,000,000 of people, 45,000,000 of whom are either harlots or thieves."

This accurate assertion is only another proof of Carlyle's statement in regard to the population of America.

The editor of the Virginia *Chronicle* is evidently a strong minded creature. Hear him:

Providence smiles on us to-day as she has not smiled before since we committed the grave error of entering upon a fratricidal war.

The Virginia *Enterprise* thinks we are disposed to laugh at the Comstock. There has been nothing mirthful in connection with the Comstock for some time.

"Mormonism trembles."—*Chicago Tribune.* Probably shakes with laughter at the imbecility of the United States Government.

Shipments of Cattle From Nevada.

Nevada raises a good many cattle, for the sale of which her stock owners have been compelled to seek their markets at remote distances, using the railroad as a medium of transportation. This has been found expensive. Besides, the cattle when huddled together in close cars, become fevered and often lose from forty to fifty pounds each in weight. Taking a hint from the success attending the shipment of prepared meat from points on the Atlantic slope to Europe, and the profits attending the venture, the cattle men of the Silver State have formed a company, which will hereafter slaughter at the point of shipment for San Francisco, and effect a saving of one third in freight, besides getting their beef in better shape to their patrons.—*S. F. Call.*

At the risk of seeming tedious we want to keep this project before the people of our section. The enterprise in question is attracting much notice both east and west. It promises lower rates to the consumer and fairer profits for the producer. If successful, it will bring every section along the great line of travel into direct connection with the best markets and give immediate value to each commodity. Every county can compete in the sale of meat, waste in transportation to be avoided, and the middlemen who now absorb the stock raisers profit, be dispensed with. Besides this we shall gain what is equally desirable—a direct exchange of products with equally reduced rates. We hope Nevada will give wholesome aid to the project.

REVISED CONSTITUTION OF THE PACIFIC STOCK EXCHANGE.—The report of the Committee on Revision of the Constitution was adopted with some amendment on Wednesday by the Pacific Stock Exchange, in committee of the whole. The additional regulations place clients on an equal footing with members of the Exchange in the settlement of claims of a suspended or bankrupt broker, all sharing alike in the distribution of assets. The responsibility of possession of fraudulent stocks is placed on the broker from whom they are received, and he can in turn recover from the one from whom the fraudulent certificates were obtained, and so on retrogressively—provided that claim be made within 30 days after the receipt of the stock. After that time the responsibility of the Exchange in the premises ceases, and the holder must take his remedy at law. The life insurance of the Exchange is placed upon a firmer and broader foundation, and rules have been made for the collection of the amount of insurance in case there be no funds in the treasury for the purpose. The transfer of stocks in office is subjected to more stringent rules than heretofore.

A standing reward for the detection of thieves would also be an ornamental revision.

Narrow Gauge.

On Friday last we paid a visit to the Towle Bros. & Co. narrow gauge railroad, which was found in active operation. The track is laid and the engine running to the Alabama mill. In about two weeks the road will be completed and communications opened to the Kearsarge. The track is laid with iron weighing forty-five pounds to the yard. The motive power is a twelve ton engine, fitted up with all the latest improvements, and works to a charm. It is a decided improvement over the old horse railroad, and they can when it is completed, bring down all the lumber the mills saw.

At the planing mills they are building two flat cars for use in handling logs and lumber, similar in size and appearance to the cars in use on the Nevada county road.—*Dutch Flat Forum.*

Here are two men building a railroad fifteen miles to accommodate their own business. Is there any useful suggestion in the fact to any body in this region?

Latest from Europe.

Safvet Pasha claims a victory for the Turks in Asiatic Turkey, Russian loss \$80. The Russians are concentrating in Roumania. The Russians will attempt to cross the Danube at Tutecha and a fight is expected.

The Sultan will take a hand himself, if necessary. Servia informs Turkey that her territory is not open to armed occupation. Montenegro will also resist occupation. England and Germany are making extensive preparations against possible contingencies for it is felt that the war may easily involve a majority of the European nations.

The enterprise of shipping fruit and dressed meats in refrigerator cars has practically no limit. The shipments from America to England have increased so largely that English dealers are trying to do away with the middle men, whose profits so largely increase the price of meats.

Jottings.

Remember the soiree of Scott & Parks at the Reno Opera House this evening.

There will be a meeting of the Riverside Club at 7 o'clock this evening, at the Depot Hotel.

About forty boxes of coin went west last night.

A tramp had the pleasure of riding from the depot up to the first crossing on the lightning train last evening.

The *Weekly Gazette*, published every Saturday is what your friends want.

Times are a little dull, but silver watches are nevertheless sold on our streets. C. W. Jones disposed of one this afternoon held under execution by A. H. Barnes.

Mr. Grey, of the firm of Grey & Isaacs, goes below Sunday evening to lay in an additional stock of Spring and Summer goods. Any one wishing a particular article purchased by Mr. Grey will call and see him before he goes to the city.

The many friends of Mrs. J. E. Jones and Miss Julia Allen will be pleased to hear that these excellent ladies have returned from their visit to Cal.

Attention is called to the new ad. of H. N. Rigen who has just opened a grocery store on Commercial Row. Look over his ad. and go and examine his excellent stock of goods.

E. J. Parkinson, of the *Nevada Tribune*, dropped into our sanctum yesterday and showed his heavy eyes and other sleepy looks. His conduct is a little suspicious. We have been unable to ascertain whether he has a general liking for the good people of Reno, or whether he has special attractions here. We think the latter supposition the nearest correct, and recommend that the H. B.'s take his case under advisement.

The entertainment to be given next Tuesday evening by Messrs. W. B. Barnes and J. J. Alexander, promises to be a rare treat, and will most probably be largely attended by our citizens.

Truckee Lodge No. 14, I. O. O. F., will realize \$150 from the grand dedication ball.

GOOD FOR PEAVINE.—We were informed by Mr. Ferguson that he and Mr. O'Hara will commence running the Peavine mill next Monday. The Con. Poe Mining Company have some 150 tons of ore at the mine and mill. The mill extracts about 90 per cent. of the gold and silver. Mr. Brown says that the Con. Poe Co. intend taking ore from the mine in a few weeks. With the milling of the Peavine ore times will enliven at that camp. The Paymaster and Golden Fleece are able to keep the mill running steadily. It is probable that Messrs. Ferguson & O'Hare will pass a quantity of Pyramid ore through the leaching process; hence the revival of mining operations at Peavine will stimulate mining industry at Pyramid.

FIRE.—Last night about 9 o'clock, the house of John Beck, on Commercial Row, was discovered to be on fire by some gentlemen who happened to be passing. Engine 181 gave the first alarm, and shortly after the fire bell rang out its brazen tones. The fire was not under much headway when first discovered, and was readily put out by the use of a bucket of water and some bedding. The fire boys were on hand "wid der machine," but their services were not needed. It is supposed the fire originated either from a defective stove pipe or from a coal dropping on the floor. The damage done was slight.

THE SCALE.—The lawyers have a map of the locality where the shooting of Flynn took place, and are careful to say that the scale is twenty feet to the inch. At the rate at which they are dotting it, however, it will soon bear twenty stages to the inch, thirty men to the inch, and thirty flashes to the inch.

EMBEZZLEMENT.—The case of the State vs. J. Ihle, charged with embezzlement, was called this morning in Justice Richardson's Court, but owing to the absence of an important witness for the defense, the case was postponed until May 7th.

INSTALLATION.—The following officers elect of Amity Lodge No. 8, K. of P., were duly installed last night: W. W. Coffin, C. C.; J. S. Gilson, V. C.; C. C. Powning, L. G.

ODD FELLOWS' BALL.—The Odd Fellows' ball Thursday evening was the event of the season. It was the largest and most successful, as well as the most enjoyable party ever given in Reno. Over 300 persons were in attendance. Dancing commenced at 9 o'clock, and was continued, exclusive of an hour's intermission for supper, till four o'clock Friday morning. The music furnished by Professor Varney was very fine indeed. Many of the ladies were elegantly dressed, and everybody was in the jolliest humor.

The presence and participation in the festivity of the occasion of a number of ladies and gentlemen from Virginia City, Gold Hill, Carson, and various portions of this county, added most materially to the evening's enjoyment. About 11 o'clock Mr. L. L. Crockett announced to the dancers that while they were resting Prof. W. B. Barnes and J. J. Alexander would furnish them a little amusement. Alexander took the violin and Barnes presided at the piano, and treated the audience to a short musical feast. Mr. Barnes then sang an imitation song and medley. His imitations of the parrot, chickens and pigs were very fine. The medley was equally enjoyed. The Odd Fellows have just reason to congratulate themselves over the marked success of the day's celebration, but more particularly over the grand ball, which was in every respect a fine affair, and one to be long remembered by all who were present.

JUSTICE'S COURT.—Thursday afternoon the case of the People vs. Jno. Roberts, was called for hearing in the Justice's Court. John was charged with having committed an assault and battery upon the person of Josephine Morgan. The frail sister was badly bruised, and plainly indicated that she had been very roughly handled. However, when His Honor, Justice R. called the case, she filed an affidavit that pending the trial she had received full and entire satisfaction, and asked that the defendant be discharged after paying costs. The request was granted, and \$21 was placed on the Justice's stand.

Scott Pruyne was arrested Thursday evening under the charge of vagrancy, but, depositing \$20 as bond money, was allowed liberty until trial.

Friday afternoon the trial of the civil suit of B. B. Norton vs. the Reno Savings Bank, occupied the attention of the Court.

EPISCOPAL SOCIALS.—The Episcopal social held Friday evening at the residence of Mr. B. F. Leete, was one of the most enjoyable Church socials that we have ever attended. The thirty or forty ladies and gentlemen present were made to feel at home by the marked hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Leete. The next social will be held two weeks hence, at the residence of J. S. Shoemaker. The objects of these socials are that the members of the church and congregation may become better acquainted with each other, and that the friendship already existing between them may become stronger; that churchmen and those whose sympathies are with their church may be warm friends and act harmoniously and unitedly for the good of those about them, and for their own moral advancement. The cultivation of sociability in this church is the main object of these gatherings; subsidiary to this the church receives some monetary aid.

DISCOURTEOUS.—The members of the Washington Guard Band, of Virginia City, by refusing to play in the Odd Fellows' celebration Thursday, subjected themselves to much unfavorable criticism. The Odd Fellows had paid their way to and from Virginia City and \$41 were raised on the ears and given to them, yet when they reached Reno and found that Prof. Varney's band was also hired to play in the procession, they refused to sound the first note. They did not forget, however, to enjoy a free ride to Virginia City at the expense of our Reno Odd Fellows. The Odd Fellows were not responsible for and were ignorant of the existing feeling between the two bands, nor did they show any favoritism to either band. The course of the Washington band was discourteous, unwarranted and reprehensible.

BORN.

In Reno, April 25, 1877, to the wife of Chas. Dunn—a daughter.

DISTRICT COURT.—In the District Court Friday the following gentlemen were selected as a jury to try the case of the State vs. Frank La Point: N. Graham, R. W. Russell, M. Hamilton, Jos. Jones, G. W. Wimberly, S. N. Hughes, J. Douglas, N. W. Griswold, F. Cook, G. B. Wallace, F. Bricker and W. A. Cobb. They were sworn in, and the indictment against La Point was read to them. Court then adjourned till 1 o'clock.

On the opening of the afternoon session Major Eaton was called and questioned as to the correctness of his survey plot of the grounds and buildings where the shooting was done.

Mr. T. S. Merchant was then called to the stand and testified as follows: On the evening of Jan. 8th I came from Virginia City to Reno. On the arrival of the train I stepped from the sleeper and was passing along the sidewalk south of the Depot Hotel, when I heard the report of a pistol shot close at hand. In a moment's time thereafter I saw two men running up Commercial Row. As they came near a livery stable (Hammond & Wilson's) I saw La Point fire at Flynn. I was walking toward the International Hotel. The men were about 30 feet apart when I saw the first shot fired. Both continued to run, and when they had gone about 30 feet further La Point slackened his pace quickly, took aim and fired. Flynn fell on the sidewalk in front of the International Hotel, and as he fell he exclaimed in a low tone, "Oh!" The third shot was fired about 32 feet from the sidewalk. La Point walked a few steps towards Flynn. Witness said: "Oh, don't!" La Point put the pistol in the hind pocket of his coat, turned and walked rapidly in an opposite direction; heard no words pass between the defendant and the deceased; don't know that the deceased was armed; don't know what kind of a pistol La Point had.

The cross examination elicited but few additional facts. He said the sound of the pistol shot proceeded from the rear of the train. Both men ran as rapidly as they could up the street. I know that La Point fired the second and third shots because I saw him fire them; was standing within a few feet of him when he turned after the third shot; the light shone on his face and as he looked at or towards me I could plainly distinguish who he was; there were only three shots fired.

N. C. Howard was the next witness called, but on account of the lateness of the hour we were unable to get his testimony. The court room was crowded with spectators. There are a large number of witnesses to be examined, and from every circumstance of the case it promises to be one of the most interesting trials ever held in this State. Public sentiment is somewhat divided, but every one realizes that the case is a compleat one, and that it has two sides. Both men were well known in this community and both had their friends. All sorts of opinions are held, but everyone is interested in hearing the testimony, and almost impatient to hear the verdict of the jury.

WHAT RUSSIA IS FIGHTING FOR.—The *Standard's* correspondent at Vienna, says the Russian circular note which arrived there censures Safet Pasha's recent note rejecting the protocol, from which it draws the conclusion that Russia finds herself under the necessity of proceeding single handed in order to realize the wishes of Europe. Russian representatives abroad are instructed to declare verbally that Russia, although compelled by the course of events, to take energetic measures, only intends to obtain guarantees for a thorough compliance with the demands of the great powers resolved upon in the various conferences for the improvement of the condition of the Christians: that Russia is not desirous of territorial aggrandizement.

ORGANIZATION OF THE NEXT SENATE.—The *Tribune's* Washington correspondent says: The election of Spofford revives the talk of the small Republican majority in the Senate. If Davis is counted as a Republican and Spofford is seated, the Republicans have but three majority by a strict construction; and if Eustis is seated from Louisiana, as Morton is said to have declared he should be, the Republican majority will be only two, which is small for practical purposes. At this juncture it is almost certain the Democrats will attempt, with the aid of some disaffected Southern Republicans, to organize the Senate and they seem to have some confidence in doing so.

The La Point Case

Continuation of Yesterday Afternoon's Testimony for the State.

After the examination of Mr. Merchant yesterday, Mr. N. C. Howard was called to the stand. The substance of his testimony is as follows:

Know the defendant by sight; became somewhat acquainted with Flynn when he kept a restaurant on Commercial row; when the V. & T. train came in on the night of Jan. 8th was standing on the corner of Virginia street and Commercial row; started down Commercial row, and had passed some distance down the street when I heard a shot fired; when near the Saddle Rock saw La Point, who was following Flynn, check his pace and fire; was 50 or 60 feet from La Point and 25 or 30 feet from Flynn, may be more; Flynn fell on the sidewalk in front of the International Hotel; saw the pistol in La Point's hand; saw both men running up Commercial Row before I saw La Point fire; did not see Flynn have a weapon; La Point took aim and fired, I should think deliberately; he then turned and walked down Centre street.

J. W. Butcher testified as follows: I live at Pyramid; do not know defendant; was near the engine when the shooting was done; heard three shots fired; saw the men running up street; the hind man fired the third shot.

Thos. Clarke next took the stand: I am an engineer on the V. & T. Railroad; know the defendant but was not acquainted with the deceased; the shooting was done in a minute or two after the train arrived; was on the south side of the engine when the firing commenced. Did not recognize who did the shooting; saw the two last shots; they were fired by the hind man.

Chalmers Leeper was the next called: I live in Reno; know La Point by sight; also knew Flynn by sight. When the first shot was fired I was walking on the south side of the street in front of the baggage car; heard the report and saw the flash of the pistol shot; saw a man in the middle of the street; La Point walked across the street toward the Western Union telegraph office, stepped on the sidewalk and fired at Flynn. This was the second shot fired. I was 40 or 50 feet from La Point when he fired the third shot; he shot Flynn just as the latter was going up the steps of the sidewalk in front of the International Hotel. As Flynn reached the top step he fell; La Point stepped up to Flynn, looked at him and then, walking back a few steps, he put his pistol in his pocket and walked away; saw Flynn on the sidewalk but did not see him have any weapons.

To-Days' Proceedings.

On the opening of court this morning, J. McCormick was called to the stand and gave the subjoined testimony.

A man a brakeman on the V. & T. Railroad; have known the defendant for three or four years; knew Flynn by sight; was brakeman at the time of the shooting; saw the first two shots fired; when the first shot was fired La Point was standing on the south side of the baggage car; saw him before the first shot was fired standing on the platform to the right of the train; he (La Point) then crossed over the platform of the coach in one of which Flynn came and passed to the south side of the train; La Point was armed, and had a pistol in his hand while crossing the car platform; did not notice any one with him; first saw Flynn that day as we were coming into Steamboat; did not see him have any weapons. (Gen. Clarke then questioned witness as to his nativity, present position, and its duties.) Flynn was riding in the smoking car, and between Steamboat and Reno was talking to a gentleman who I took to be an engineer; I got off the forward end of the smoking car; was standing on the ground between two cars, uncoupling the air-brake hose and safety chains. I then stepped onto the sleeper platform; saw La Point cross platform of smoker and a minute later heard him fire first shot; heard nothing said; several passengers got off that side (south) of the cars; did not know any of the passengers; saw La Point and Flynn go up street; after the first shot was fired I had a better view of the men. Flynn started toward sidewalk in front of the Western Union telegraph office; La Point followed him, somewhat checked his pace and fired the second

time; La Point was near the middle of the street when the first shot was fired; after first shot, Flynn walked right along and La Point stopped a second; did not see the third shot.

The witness was then closely questioned as to the locality of the train when it stopped, where the men were when the shooting was done, and to whom he had conversed with about the trial.

C. Leeper was then recalled and briefly examined in reference to the minutiae of parts of his testimony, of which we have already given a summary.

The next witness called was J. Hill, who testified to the position of Flynn at the time of the second shot. Hill saw the last two flashes and both La Point and Flynn. Flynn turned when in front of the telegraph office, and looked in the direction of the train; knew who the parties were at the time; saw Flynn fall on the sidewalk at the International. From the position of the parties at the time, there was nothing to prevent the second shot from entering the Western Union Telegraph Office when it missed Flynn. Witness also made various estimates in regard to distances between various points concerned in discussion of the shooting:

Jas. P. Freeman of Gold Hill was next called and testified that he saw Flynn running, and saw him fall when the third shot was fired. Witness went up and helped to carry the wounded man into the doctor's office; lost sight of the other man; saw Flynn's clothes removed from his body in the doctor's office; saw no weapon.

Isaac Chamberlain, Deputy Sheriff, testified to arresting La Point in front of Mrs. Beck's store, corner of Lake street and Commercial Row; asked La Point for his pistol; he said he wanted to keep it awhile in self-protection; allowed him to keep the pistol.

Sheriff Lamb then took the stand and testified to having disarmed La Point in the Sheriff's office. The pistol was produced in court and shown to the jury, with its three empty chambers. Sheriff Lamb testified that the weapon was in that condition when he received it from La Point.

The next was Dr. S. Bishop, but owing to the late hour Court adjourned until Monday morning next, after remanding the jury to the charge of the officers.

SENSATION IN THE COURT ROOM.—The sensation Friday afternoon in the District Court room was the loud snoring of Sheriff Lamb. One of the jurors who was hard of hearing, thought a thunder storm had come up and was becoming thoroughly frightened, when Clerk Comstock rushed over to Lamb and broke him from his disturbing slumbers. Judge Wright informed the Sheriff that if he made such a horrible noise in the Court again, he would be compelled to impose the severest penalty of the law upon him.

To-day's Stock Report.

San Francisco Stock Exchange.

From the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Co

MORNING BOARD.

370 Ophir, 14 $\frac{1}{4}$, 14, 13 $\frac{3}{4}$, 13 $\frac{1}{2}$, 13 $\frac{3}{4}$
300 Mexican, 8 $\frac{1}{2}$, 8 $\frac{1}{4}$
420 B & B, 20 $\frac{1}{2}$, 20 $\frac{3}{4}$.
1075 California, 34 $\frac{1}{2}$, 34 $\frac{1}{4}$
695 Con. Virginia, 34 $\frac{1}{2}$, 34 $\frac{1}{4}$
960 Chollar, 36, 36 $\frac{1}{2}$
880 H & N, 2, 2 $\frac{1}{2}$
970 Crown Point, 6, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$
535 Jacket, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$, 6 $\frac{3}{4}$, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$
725 Imperial Con, 1, 0 $\frac{1}{2}$
410 Alpha, 11 $\frac{1}{2}$, 11 $\frac{1}{4}$, 11 $\frac{3}{4}$
200 Delcher, 5
440 S Nevada, 8 $\frac{1}{2}$
130 Utah, 10, 9 $\frac{1}{2}$
365 Bullion, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$, 6 $\frac{3}{4}$
300 Exchequer, 3 $\frac{1}{4}$, 3, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
30 Seg Belcher, 18 $\frac{1}{2}$, 19
130 Overman, 18 $\frac{1}{2}$, 18, 17 $\frac{1}{2}$, 18 $\frac{3}{4}$, 17 $\frac{1}{2}$
200 Justice, 8 $\frac{1}{2}$, 8 $\frac{3}{4}$, 8 $\frac{1}{4}$
370 Union Con, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$, 4, 40, 4, 35, 4, 30
41 Julia, 1, 20
200 Caledonia, 2 $\frac{1}{2}$, 2, 60, 2, 65
150 S Hill, 1, 80, 1, 75
15 Challenge, 9 $\frac{1}{2}$
200 Dayton, 5, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$
1090 Andes, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$
100 Leviathan, 40 $\frac{1}{2}$
300 Patten, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$
100 Prospect, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$
145 M. Star, 3, 30
116 R & E, 3
100 Jackson, 3
10 Leopard, 2, 40
635 N Belle, 15
200 Manhattan, 7 $\frac{1}{4}$, 7 $\frac{3}{4}$, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$
450 Defrees, 1 $\frac{1}{4}$
770 G Prize, 3, 90
870 Modoc, 2, 90, 2, 95, 2, 85
150 N Coso, 4
100 Advance, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$
140 G Chariot, 2 $\frac{1}{2}$, 2, 55

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Friday and Saturday.

LAKE HOUSE.

T E Frank, Ophir	F Morgan, Ventura
Jas Wheaton, Ophir	Mrs Atkinson, Virginia
A C Lekry, Carson	Miss Atkinson, do
J D Jackson, do	W W McRae, Lakeville
Alex La Porte, do	J Walcott, Virginia
R Simpson, do	P Williams, do
Sol Simpson, do	T H Stevens, do
Wm Clarke, do	S Steiner, do
W A Arredondo	M Baner, do
Miss Davis, do	W S Ferguson, do
Mr Robert & w, do	T N Drake, do
C K Woodward, do	R Morrison, do
J P Smith, Markleville	R Ross, do
B Rogers, Pyramid	Jas Harris, do
Joe Rogers, do	Thos Cary, do
W H Thompson, do	S Williams, do
Geo Hall, Gold Hill	Geo Sanders, Gold Hill
Robt Stevens, do	E Hall, do
J J Holmes, Virginia	R S Gammons, Stimbet
H J Matney, Reno	D McMillan, Truckee

DEPOT HOTEL.

W H Adams, Chicago	D McDermitt, Carson
S Foyet, Virginia	A Brumley, Virginia
W D Cockring, do	H F Degrawill, do
T Seemore, do	S Minnick, do
I Giles, Basin Valley	A Thomas, do
J W Beck, Basin	I Faris, do
Gov Adams, Carson	Gon Tankins, do
F C Dixon, Winn	G Page, do
A C Clark, Truckee	I Gross, do
J H Woodard, do	H Morrison, Detroit
J H Woodard, Grn River	L M Sharp, Carson
Jno Snellott, Baltimore	Wm Donley, S F
J I Casick, Virginia	Jno Madden, N Y
A S Smith, do	Jno McElroy, do
A Sales, East	Jno Riley, do
W McClellan, do	Pat MacLadie, Mass
J F Gowen, Vermont	Jno Elliott, East
C L Porter, Reo	Prairie, N Y
J W Maloney, do	H L Merrifield, do
Geo Sprague, do	Isaac Berk, Virginia
Wm Cas, East	Thos Miller, do
I Fenton, Lovelock	A Thomas, do

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

W H Hill, Virginia	C F Barker, Quincy
Mrs Noyes, do	G M Fitzsimler & T, do
S Ferguson, do	Miss J West, do
G H Inman, do	W I Creski, do
D Ferman, do	G N Stewart, do
Miss Fitzsimler, do	W H Strook & F, do
J W Ross, do	J W Alford, N Y
Chas N Stans, do	W Wrackham, Eureka
Miss Cook, Milwaukee	H H Rice, do
G W Johnson, do	G D Rhodes, Woodwind
W E Hilderman, do	Farkas, Free & W., do
Mrs Wildon, do	J A Parkurst, Mass
C A Kennedy, S F	J C Smith, Carson
J W Ross, do	J W Morris, do
D Crittenton, do	N D Chamberlin, do
Thos Conner, Blk Hls	H D Donnelly, Eureka
E P Rose, S F	A D Clark, do
R H McElroy, do	J D Davis, Virginia
A Korn, do	T McKillips, do
H H Ward, Boise City	H Bereman, do
Jas Eustic, Oregon	

ARCADE HOTEL.

GRANGER HOUSE.

Late News Notes.

Turkish troops are reported as occupying Kalafat.

Turkish vessels will be embargoed by Russia after the first of May.

Five of the Chico conspirators have been convicted of arson.

It is rumored that the Khedive will send the Sultan 18,000 men.

The Turkish navy is more formidable than that of the Russians.

Queen Victoria wants the title of Empress of Canada.

The imperial manifesto was read in all the churches of Russia, and enthusiastically received.

The Boston Globe has a telephone which reports that Turkey is spitting on her hands.

The Sioux and allies number 12,000. Sheridan wants them removed to the new reservations in Dakota.

General Sherman thinks the European war will be destructive and perhaps prolonged.

The declaration of war has been read on board of Russian vessels in New York harbor.

A telegram of April 25th reported the Union Pacific train snow bound in the hills.

The Russian, Caucasian and Turkish armies have taken the field and a battle is hourly expected.

Packard has yielded. He says he waives none of his legal rights, yield-

ing only to superior force.

The troops withdrew from the State House in New Orleans on Tuesday, April 8th. Everything was quietly done.

The Czar of Russia may now be observed in the attitude of stooping to pick up a brick. Allegorically speaking.

Solemn church services are to be held in all the cathedrals of Moscow as a marked approval of the Czar's course, and liberal subscriptions have been made toward paying war expenses.

Political arrests are the order of the day in Mexico. The American residents are indignant at Diaz's course, and many of his former friends threaten to oppose him.

The Secretary of the Navy is talking of an appropriation of \$500,000 for the arming of eight vessels, to protect American commerce during the Eastern complications.

It is believed that Russian vessels are remaining in American waters for the purpose of watching our merchantmen, and the government will give them leave of absence if this proves true.

In Deadwood City, Black Hills, on Tuesday last, April 24th a dispute arose, in which seven persons engaged, concerning the title of a town lot in South Deadwood. After some harsh language, all hands drew six shooters and commenced firing. Dan. O. Bradovich, of Eureka, was killed, and Steve Corsich, of the same place, mortally wounded.

A. H. Stephens, in an interview lately, said: "For the first time in twenty years I see a hopeful future for our common country. Black men and white men stand equal before the

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

An Acre of Land.

Mr. Ferguson's Cat.

AN AFFECTIONATE TALE.

There was a man named Ferguson,
He had a speckled cat;
That couldn't well be beat;
Bed'd catch more rats, and mice, and such,
Than forty cats could eat.

This cat would come into the room
And climb upon a chee,
And there he'd sit and lick himself
And purr go awfully queer
That Ferguson would yell at him—
But still he'd purr severe.

And then he'd climb the moonlit fence,
And purr like a fowl,
And spit and claw another cat
Alongside of the jowl;
And then they both would shake their tails,
And jump around and howl.

Oh, this here cat of Ferguson's
Was fearful then to see:
He'd purr precisely like he was
A fierce tiger; and he'd purr
You'd think a first class stomach ache
Had struck some small baby.

And all the mothers in the street,
Waked by the horrid din,
Would rise right up and search their babes,
To find some worrying pin;
And still this vigorous cat would keep
A Hollerin' like sin.

As for Mr. Ferguson,
He'd purr so loud he could hear,
And so he hatched his back out
Right through the midnight air;
But this vociferous Thomas cat,
Not one cent did he care.

For still he yowled and kept his fur
A standin' up on end,
And his old spine a double' up
As if his hope of happiness
Did on his lungs depend.

For while a currin' of his spine,
And walrus' to attack
A sat upon another fence,
There came an awful crack;
And this here speckled Thomas cat
Was busted in the back.

When Ferguson came down next day,
And laid his hand on the fowl,
And not a life was left in him;
"All this here comes," said Ferguson,
"Of survin' of his spine."

Now all you men whose tender hearts
This painful tale does rock,
Just take this moral to yourselves,
All of you are in the track;
Don't ever go like this here cat,
To gettin' up your back.

The Newspaper.

I am a farmer. My farm is named Pasturefield. I take great pride in it and work steadily as I can, for I am sixty-six, and was not injured to farm labors in early life, but trained to the dry goods business. Well, no matter for this. I work and enjoy it. Then I get tired, then I smoke, then I sit down to the newspaper. Ah, then my fatigue is forgotten, and I am re-created. That great, good newspaper! I used to read good books, but neglect them now. What becomes of all the books published? I used to take agricultural journals, but there was too much agriculture. I get hints enough in the home papers to satisfy me. All around me are men who work hard, and are honest and faithful in their aims and ways, who take no newspaper. How do they live? I should have died twenty years ago without them. I lend and give mine to my neighbors.

And the newspaper grows and grows, and will continue to grow. Better and better men continue to go into its labors. The best only will live. O, men of the newspaper, great teachers of the people, accept the law that "honesty is the best policy." Cast out the cowardly, the weak, mean and wrong headed; and let the brave, the manly, the clear eyed and courageous help in making this great and glowing gospel—this big book, this early teacher, this household preacher, this hope, help, comfort and enjoyment of the common people—the American newspaper.

As I believe the newspaper has already lengthened my life, I doubt not that it will lengthen it to the extent probably of twenty-five years, which will give me quite a respectable span. And I think of what its character must be to me! But then I know the true, the brave, will live and flourish, and that the puerile, the foolish and false, will soon die.—Correspondence in Rochester (N. Y.) Mechanic.

DR. MUHLENBERG'S LOVE STORY.—The engagement of marriage between President James Buchanan—then a young lawyer of Lancaster—and the beautiful Miss Ann Coleman, of that place, was terminated by the suicide of the hapless young lady, because, it is said, her parents did not approve of the match. A similar attachment existed between her sister, Miss Sarah H. Coleman, and Mr. Muhlenberg—at that time rector of St. James Church in Lancaster. Her father, Robert Coleman, a proud and wealthy citizen of the town, also objected to this marriage, although he had been mainly instrumental in calling the young rector to his charge. His course produced an unpleasant feeling in the church, and the congregation divided into two parties, espousing the cause of the rector and the haughty father respectively. While partisanship was still running high, Miss Coleman died—of consumption, as her parents said, but of a broken heart, as believed by most people of the town. This sad event but intensified the division in the church, of which Mr. Coleman was a leading member, and on June 19, 1856, Mr. Muhlenberg communicated to the vestry his intention to resign, on account of reasons which it was unnecessary for him to state.

The Sacramento Bee says nearly all the immigrants now arriving from the East are farmers, but they all continue to go to San Francisco.

TRUCK FARMING.—Not among the least of the revolutions in trade wrought by the civil war is the great change in the current of market truck. Before the war the North mainly depended upon the outlying districts of Long Island and New Jersey for its early vegetables, though new potatoes, peas, tomatoes, etc., came then as now, from Bermuda, but of late years vast tracts of cheap land have been purchased by enterprising Northern farmers, who have lately converted them into truck farms, the growth of cheap steam transit, on land and water, materially aiding them in their enterprise. Even so far South as Florida, truck farming, for the supplying of the Northern market, has been found so profitable as to induce great competition in that line. The Florida farmers now seeking to extend their operations to the western portion of the Southern States. They are looking for a market in Kentucky, Tennessee and the northern sections of Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi, which, though prices are not so remunerative as along the Eastern seaboard, will relieve the pressure of recent competition. The principal difficulty is a lack of railroad advantages. It is only a question of time, however, when this difficulty will be overcome.—New York Shipping List.

The greatest Sioux-sidest on this mundane sphere is sitting bull.

Now dawns once more the era of fresh butter, new laid eggs and cackling hens. Again burst into bloom the hepaticas and the hand organ. Immature veal invades the sanguinary market, and melancholy cows go lowing for calves that are not. Chickens make love under currant bushes, and the chameleon tree toad warbles his vesper hymn from the imperial poplar. Litters of vernal piglings suddenly populate old hogheads in sheltered nooks. The corolla blossoms in the vale, and cats wail their ballads of platonic love and their wild songs of impending conflict from the white-washed battlements of the hen coop. The robin pipes his roundelay in the sleeper's ear at dawn, sweet as the soliloquy song ascending from the throat of the unanointed cart wheel. Turtles shout to each other across intervening marshes, bragging of post-humous terpentine soup; the raven glances down with calm serenity upon the arable land; and the unawed anglo-worm gazes pathetically up as the rolls from the verge of the avenging plowshare. It is Spring.—Y. Graphic.

PURE GRAPHITE.—The ruby range of mountains, east of the Humboldt river, is known to contain many of the minerals which abound in Elko county, among which are mica and graphite, sometimes called plumbago. A ledge of very fine and pure graphite was located on the 10th instant, with twelve miles of Elko, by Messrs. Pixley, E. A. Littlefield and S. E. Benson. The location of the claim is most favorable for working, is easy of access for teams, with a good road to the railroad, which is in plain sight. The claim is called the Atlantic and embraces 1,500 linear feet. The crevices are bold and tractable for several hundred yards. Graphite is not a rare substance, but is often found in connection with foreign elements which render it useless for commercial purposes, such as pencils, stove polish and crucibles. The Atlantic ledge is five feet wide, is inclosed in granite and quartzite formation, and, as before remarked, is perfectly pure.—Tuscarora Times.

LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.—The proprietors of the Reno *Gazette*, after one year's experience in the publication of a daily, have added a weekly edition of eight well-filled pages, intended mainly for circulation in Washoe county outside the town limits. Reno, with about 3,000 inhabitants, has now two dailies and two weeklies, all of which are liberally supported. The *Gazette* says: "Nevada business men appreciate two things: First, the efficacy of the thorough advertisement of their respective businesses; second, a willingness to support generously the press of the State." They find that it pays to have good newspapers, and they are willing to pay that they may have them. The newspapers, schools and churches of a town are the principal indicators of the character of the community, and the opinion of strangers is generally favorable or unfavorable, as these sure signs determine.—Placer Argus.

A woman out on North Hill, being counted out the other morning, after a count on the question, "who shall arise and build the fire?" got up and split her husband's wooden legs into kindling wood, and broiled his steak with it. It made him so mad that he got hold of her false teeth and bit the dog with them. She cried until she had a fit of hysterics, and then flipped out his glass eye, and climbed upon the bed-post and waxed the glaring eye to the ceiling with a quid of chewing gum. Then he took her wisp of false hair and tied it to a stick and began whitewashing the kitchen with it. Then she started off to obtain a divorce, but Judge Newman decided that he couldn't grant a divorce unless there were two parties to the suit, and there was hardly enough left of them to make one.

AN ABSENT MINDED EDITOR.—A story is told of an absent-minded editor in Springfield, Massachusetts, who recently mailed a letter that his wife gave him for the purpose about a year ago. As luck would have it, the date of the letter was all right as to the month, and the year being omitted, the recipient did not know but it had just been written. The contents, however, were strangely awry and out of date, and one or two of the statements, innocently made in the first place, were understood to have a sinister meaning, so that a first-class family quarrel was threatened, until the editor, finding the pickle that his wife was getting into through his forgetfulness, confessed the misdemeanor and was well, seeing it ended well.

MR. J. G. WHITTIER doesn't admire the play founded on his famous poem. He writes to Mr. Edward Everett Hale: "My Dear Friend: I have never thought much of Maud Muller, and since she has got upon the stage I utterly disown her. There is something exquisitely absurd in the idea of the old Judge and the overdone matron with as many children as the old woman who lived in a shoe" finding their "affinities" at this late day."

In California, while the granges decreased from 354 to 320 the membership increased from 11,723 to 16,184. In Missouri 974 granges with a membership of 42,529 report from 1876, against 2,034 granges with 80,050 members in 1875.

Odds and Ends.

The receiver of the Erie railroad \$50,000 a year.

Now is the time to set out false hair. The favorite hymn of the grasshoppers: "This wheat by and by."

A Rhode Island cow drank some green paint and became sort of yellor.

George Macdonald, who has eleven children, is the author of the *Annals of a Quiet Neighborhood*.

The number of church members among the Indians is estimated at 70,000, of whom about 35,000 are Protestants.

A lady, inclined to flirt, says men are like a cold, easily caught but hard to get rid of.

Secretary of the Navy Thompson, among his "reforms," intends that United States vessels shall not lie much.

A well-molded arm is prettier without bracelets; besides, they are liable to scratch a fellow's ear.—*Belfast Journal*.

The woman who has never been courted by a sea captain, can form no idea of how it seems to be hugged by a grizzly bear.

When a man gets so fat that he can't scratch himself between the shoulder-blades, he ought to be shot to prevent the spread of profanity.

John F. Chamberlain, the well-known turfite, goes into bankruptcy and pays one cent on the dollar. This is turf enough on creditors.

Don't go to the Black Hills to get rich. It is far easier to organize a life insurance company and pay yourself a salary of \$30,000 per year.

The name of the Japanese ambassador to Berlin is Aoki. It should not be confounded, however, with A-Oki-Hall.—*Worcester Press*.

Madame Essipoff says there is much musical talent in Cincinnati. You don't hear of it, perhaps, because of the pressing demands of the pork business.

Dr. Mary Waiker was seen looking at a revolver in a Washington gun store the other day. She seemed to be hesitating whether to buy that or invest in a pitchfork.

Dr. Holland says that man with a good heart can be satisfied to live on crusts. The Doctor gets a salary of \$20,000 per year, and probably refers to upper crusts.

At the meeting of the Chamber of Commerce in Pittsburg a gentleman urged the chamber to "throw off its timidity and try the virtue of cheek and brass."

It doesn't make any difference, after all, which city packs the most pork. It's the number of Ulster overcoats worn in a town which tells the story of its progress.

A prim Boston woman asks: "Is it proper for young married ladies to be seen on the stage?" "Yes, providing they sit close to the driver, and don't let their feet dangle too much over the sides."

The lazy youth who was told to "get out of bed and go to the ant thou sluggard," replied that he always talked business with the head of the family, and when he was hard up went to his uncle.

A Paris doctor who tried to cure an actress of her obesity sent her to the grave, but he explained to the public that he had to sacrifice one person in order to get the hang of his treatment.

That *Hawkeye* maliciously says that the first circus of the season exhibited in Rhode Island last week, and constables from three States came in and made the company pay license." Why doesn't Burlington take somebody of its size?

The young man who sat on the cold iron of the Genesee street bridge half an hour, last evening, awaiting the approach of the red light in front of a down-town saloon, which he mistook for a New Hartford car signal, will probably attend the temperance revival meetings next week, if he gets over his cold.—*Utica Herald*.

"My dear," said Mrs. Hayes to the President, reprovingly, "you shouldn't put your feet on the mantelpiece now." "O, bother!" exclaimed Rutherford, as he lowered his republican platform, "I can't take any 'piece' since Grant's 'mantel' fell on me." Mrs. Hayes sent word to the Cabinet that the President was unwell, and couldn't meet them that day.

The Emperor William is an unusually strong and stalwart old man. On the occasion of his birthday, recently, he had to receive all day long congratulations, deputations, addresses. At 5 there was a state dinner; at 9 until 12, a concert at the Castle. All this festivity His Majesty survived, and the next morning he was at work in his library long before his young court attendants were stirring.

Millais gets more money for his pictures than any other artist in England. He was born a poor boy on the Island of Jersey, and began his artistic work with an employer who gave him his board and \$1 25 a week. Now he receives \$10,000 or more for painting one portrait. He is a little over 50 years old. He has a superb new house with marble stairway and fountain and carved doorways.

Farming on Shares.

This used to be a very common proceeding amongst us, but is falling into disuse, and the renting system is taking its place. There were two reasons for the share system. One was that many young men, excellent farmers, had not stock enough to commence for themselves in any profitable way; and another reason was that by this plan the owner kept control over the ground, and prevented the farm being run down by over-cropping and insufficiency of manure.

With proper safeguards in the shape of contracts, however, the latter evil can be measurably avoided; and in regard to the first, the number of those with a fair stock to start with, and who would as soon rent as own the ground, is large enough to secure fair tenants for any offer that may arise.

The Southern States are now going through the same experience. At the end of the rebellion the freedmen had no capital. For those who had land but did not desire to farm themselves there was no way but to put it out on shares. We now see by the returns that the renting plan is fast taking the place of the share system, and it tells the story in this fact alone of an improved agriculture. The freedmen are gradually getting capital and farm stock, and there is no necessity for the share system. Still, in many places the rent is not in cash, but in a percentage of the crops raised; but even this is disappearing, and a regular "specie basis" is the general order for farm rents.—*Philadelphia Press*.

LAYING FOR HIM.—It having come to the ears of the United States officials at this point that Big English, the boot-black, had a handful of lead nickels in his possession, the boy was yesterday interviewed on the subject.

"Yes, I've got nineteen bad nickels in my trousers pocket," was his prompt reply.

"And what are you doing with them?"

"Holding right to 'em. You needn't think you've got a case again me, for you haven't."

"How did you get those bad pieces?"

"Rich man, who shall be nameless—black his boots every morning—hands me out a lead nickel—thinks he's got a soft thing on me, but I'm layin' for him!"

"How?"

"Why, he's got a daughter 'bout my age. I'll be thinking of marrying in two or three years more, and I'll shoulder a bag of his nickels, walk into the parlor, and gently say, 'Mister man, I love thy fair daughter, and I demand her hand in marriage. Behold the proofs of your wife's perifidy, and come up to the rack or go to the jug.' You just keep still and let him shower out his bogus coins. I ain't handsome, but I'm a terror to plan!"

THE CZAR'S SPEECH TO HIS ARMY.—The Emperor of Russia reviewed the Ninth Army Corps at Umerbrink and Birsuka April 22d. Addressing the officers at the latter place the Emperor said:

"If you should encounter the enemy, show yourselves brave and uphold the ancient glory of your regiments. I hope the young men among you who have not been under fire will not show themselves inferior to their veteran comrades. I trust you may soon return crowned with glory. I have done everything in my power to avoid war and bloodshed. Nobody can say we have not been patient. We have practiced patience to the last degree, and there comes a time when even patience must end. When that time comes, I know the young Russian army will show itself worthy of the fame which the old army won in former days."

The Emperor also addressed the officers of the Eleventh Cavalry Division. He said he hoped their regiments would display the same brilliant courage as ever. The greatest enthusiasm prevails among the troops and people.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.—That our argument in favor of woman's rights is favorably received, we mention the circumstance of a Washoe buck who is able to read and write packing his mail-bag to trudge along at her ease. We passed our Americanized friend, Jim yesterday, and seeing him that rooster on his back, pulled up and inquired the reason. Jim replied: "Well, you see, my mahala all white woman. Me read your paper to him and he heap pit on airs. He tell me, spouse I no pack papoose, get up in the morning and make him breakfast, he git him divorce. Oh, he put on heap damned style. He heap lazy—all same white mahala. Me take him in the mountains and keep him there all Summer; give him hell, you bet! You see mahala laugh? We make him laugh; me get him up yonder he beat him sure."—*Carson Tribune*.

ODD FELLOWS' PUBLIC RECEPTION.—William H. Barnes, P. G. M., editor of the New York *Heart and Hand*, accompanied by Prof. J. J. Alexander, the celebrated organist, violinist, etc., is in this city, the guests of the I. O. O. F. They are on their way to California, and are visiting lodges, making addresses, etc. By invitation of the Odd Fellows and Daughters of Rebekah, they will hold a public reception at Odd Fellows' Hall on Saturday evening, at 8:15, to which the public will be admitted. A rare combination of talent will be presented.—*Virginia Chronicle*.

Good Example on the Farm.

It is interesting to note the effect of good example on the whole neighborhood in the rural districts. We have seen communities that seemed to have lost all ambition for improvement, all taste for elegance and refinement, whose houses, barns, fences, and indeed everything on the farm was going to decay and dilapidation, awakened into new life, instilled with new ambition and filled with new energy by a single example. One of the decaying farms had been purchased and occupied by a new comer, who entertained advanced ideas of rural life, who had learned better modes of cultivation and who believed that the farm could and should be made as pleasant a home for a family as a town or city. Entertaining such views, and having the skill and energy to prove their correctness, the new man set himself to work to repair old and build new fences; to give the fields better shape and greater convenience; to move barns and other outbuildings to proper and more convenient localities, and to their insides and outsides in repair, and give them a general appearance of taste and rural neatness; to tell the story in this fact alone of an improved agriculture. The freedmen are gradually getting capital and farm stock, and there is no necessity for the share system. Still, in many places the rent is not in cash, but in a percentage of the crops raised; but even this is disappearing, and a regular "specie basis" is the general order for farm rents.

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